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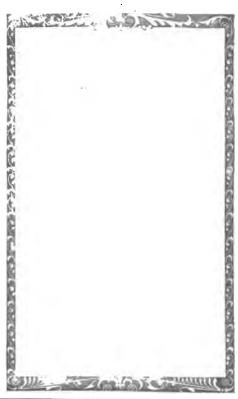
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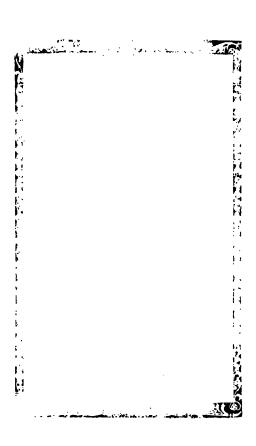


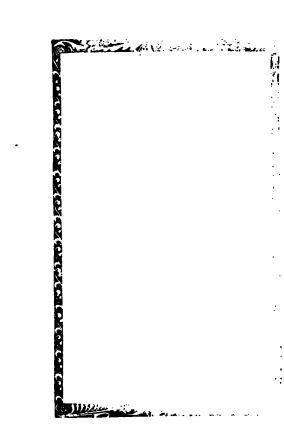


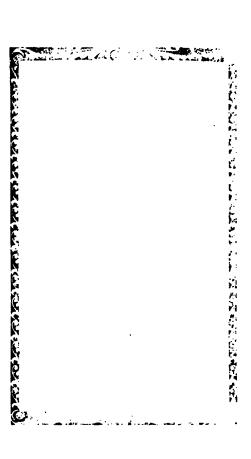
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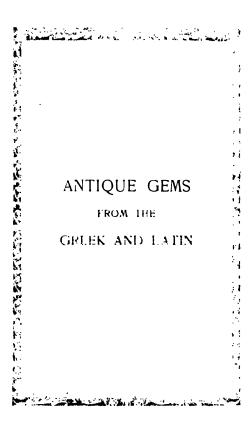
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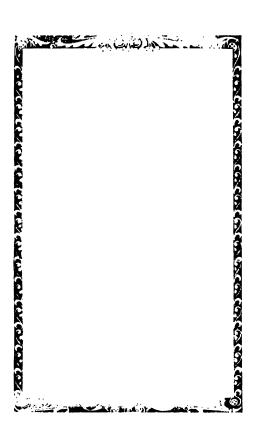
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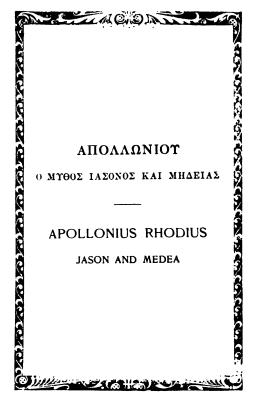


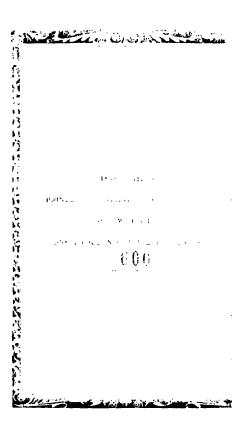


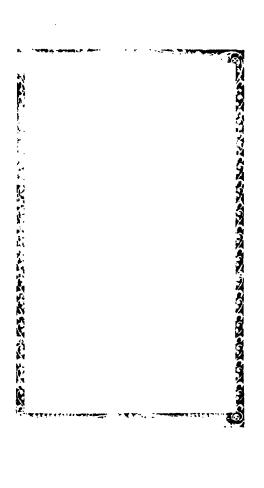












ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΟΥ

Ο ΜΥΘΟΣ ΙΑΣΟΝΟΣ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑΣ

Γραφαίς Κεκοσμημένος

THE REAL PROPERTY AND THE PARTY OF THE PARTY

ΦΙΛΑΔΕΛΦΙΑ

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APOLLONIUS

JASON AND MEDEA

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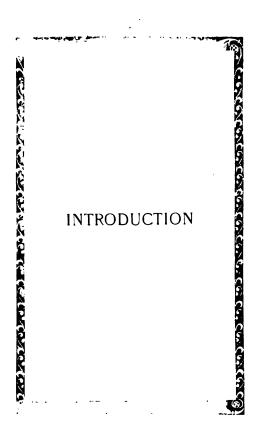
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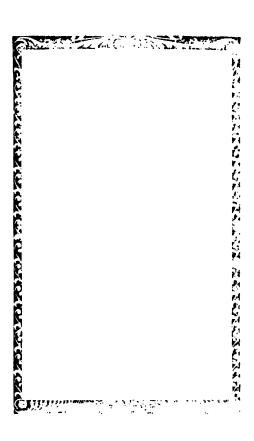
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INTRODUCTION

APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

Apollonius Rhodius (says Edward P. Coleridge, in his Short Life of Apollonius Rhodius) was born about B. C. 235, in the reign of Ptolemy Euergetes, either at Alexandria or at Naucratis. Strabo is in favor of the former, while Athenæus and Ælian declare for the latter place. He appears to have given himself up at an early age to literary pursuits, and his choice is scarcely to be wondered at when we reflect upon the age in which he lived and the literary atmosphere in which he found himself. We are not expressly told whether it was choice or necessity that led him to select the career he did, but, from the fact that the leading poet of the

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day took the young aspirant in hand and

NAME AND ASSESSED OF THE PARTY instructed him in his art, we may fairly infer that Apollonius was a man of some standing and position in life. His studies, however, under his master Callimachus were not destined to do either pupil or teacher much credit; no doubt, he obtained some technical skill in his art, but the tastes of Callimachus and Apollonius were so diametrically opposed that the two poets quarrelled, and allowed their professional jealousy to go to such lengths that Apollonius lampooned the style of his teacher, while Callimachus was weak enough to retaliate in a studied retort under the title of lbis, the character of which poem, though lost to us, may be gathered from Ovid's

poem of the same name. Callimachus was the leading exponent of the strained and artificial poetry of his day. Apollonius, with more true artistic instinct, revolted from the want of reality xii

INTRODUCTION

characteristic of most of his contemporaries, and, having a genuine admiration for the straightforward simplicity of the Epic age, set himself to imitate Homer. Naturally, he made many enemies among the host of poetasters who took their cue from the animosity shown to him by the "Laureate of the Alexandrine Court." Hence, when the Argonautica appeared, it was at once condemned as violating the accepted canons of style and composition, and partly, perhaps, owing to certain youthful crudities which were afterward corrected. Great was the chagrin of the young poet at the reception of his work, and fierce was his anger against Callimachus. The position of the latter, however, was unassailable, and so Apollonius, after a fruitless wordy warfare, determined to seek some new opening for his genius. Accordingly, he bade farewell to ungrateful Alexandria, and retired to Rhodes, then xiii

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

the second great seat of literature, taking his poem with him. Possibly, experience had taught him wherein his poem was deficient. At any rate, he revised the whole of it; and now,

るましているとうできないのの名の名の名を名とるとないるできている。 received a fair verdict, and at once rose to fame. So popular, indeed, did he become on the reading of his poem, that the Rhodians, it is said, rewarded him with extraordinary honors, and conferred their franchise upon him. From this incident in his career, he came to be called "the

Rhodian," a name which has clung to

free from the cabals of jealous rivals, he

It was only natural that in his hour of triumph he should long to have his merit acknowledged in his native city,in Alexandria, the gathering-place of the old world's declining literature and art.

him for ever.

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INTRODUCTION

that Callimachus and his followers were out of favor, or whether the Alexandrians had relented toward their ill-used poet, certain it is that he attained to great celebrity, and was advanced to valuable posts of trust. Henceforth, he could afford to rest upon his hardly-won laurels, his period of Sturm und Drang was over; he had passed through the fire, and it had done him no harm—weighed in the balance, he had not been found wanting.

Of his life henceforth we learn but little, beyond what Suidas tells us as to his having become librarian in the vast royal museum at Alexandria, about B. C. 194.

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beyond what Suidas tells us as to his having become librarian in the vast royal museum at Alexandria, about B. C. 194. It may well be that this was so; for the Ptolemies, in whose reigns Apollonius lived and wrote, were monarchs not unlikely to bestow such an important literary post upon a man of marked ability and studious habits. Assuming that Suidas is correct in his statement, we find plenty

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

of internal evidence in the poem to suggest that the writer must have been a man of vast erudition, or have had at his command extensive stores of knowledge from which to draw his materials.

During this period of his life, the poet was not idle. Imbued to some extent with the spirit of his age, he produced works at a great pace: epigrams, grammars, and the so-called κτίσεις, i.e., poems on the origin and foundation of towns; but all these are lost to us save a few mutilated fragments and stray lines preserved in other writers.

In the library at Alexandria he remained until his death in B. C. 181, happy enough, no doubt, amongst the endless treasures of that vast repository of art and learning.

Of his work that has come down to us, too little notice has been taken by English scholars; for though his style at times bears too evident traces of labored xvi

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INTRODUCTION

study, the structure of his poem is simple and straightforward. The mind is not burdened by a multiplicity of episodes, the descriptions are singularly beautiful, and the similes, which are abundant and varied, show the hand of a master, who, if he did sometimes imitate, had at least something graceful of his own to add to what he borrowed, and not infrequently paid back his loan with interest.

The work found numerous commentators in ancient times, to whom we are indebted for the Florentine and Parisian Scholia. Moreover, Apollonius was very popular among the Romans; so much so, that his poem was translated by Publius Terentius Varro Atacinus, and was imitated by Valerius Flaccus and many

The Argonautica relates the adventures of Jason and his companions in quest of the "Golden Fleece," on which expedition xvii

others.

APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

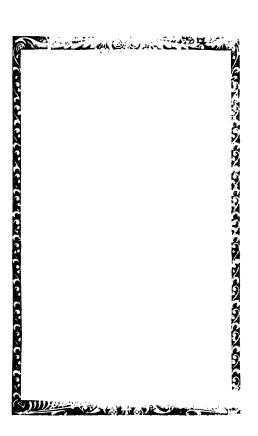
the hero embarks at the instance of Pelias, king of Iolcus. The story of the love of Jason and Medea is the dominant incident of interest in the poem; it is narrated in the Third and Fourth Books, ending at the two hundred and eleventh line of the latter, and forms of itself a connected and complete story.

In the Introduction to his translation of Theocritus, Mr. Andrew Lang appropriately enough styles Apollonius Rhodius the "William Morris of the time."

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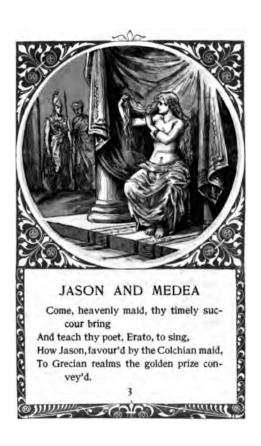




ΉΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Εὶ δ' άγε νῦν, Έρατω, παρά θ' ἱστασο, καί μοι ένισπε ένθεν δπως ές Ίωλκον άνηγαγε κώας Ίησων Μηδείης ὑπ' έρωτι. Σὸ γὰρ καὶ Κὑπριδος

algav



ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ξμμορες, άδμητας δε τεοίς μελεδήμασι θελγεις παρθενικάς τῷ καί τοι ἐπήρατον οὐνομ' ἀνηπται. "Ως οἱ μὲν πυκινοῖσιν ἀνωίστως δυνάκεσσιν μίμνον ἀριστῆες λελοχημένοι αἱ δ' ἐνόησαν "Ηρη 'Αθηναίη τολίζος δ' ἀὐτοῖο καὶ ἄλλων Δουάκινι ἀπονάσος θεξώ θέλοιμόν δε κισῦσοκ

άθανάτων ἀπονόσφι θεῶν θάλαμόν δε κιοῦσαι βούλευον: πείραζε δ' ᾿Αθηναίην πάρος Ἦρη. Αὐτὴ νῦν προτέρη, θύγατερ Διὸς, ἀρχεο βουλῆς. Τί χρέος ; ἡὲ δόλον τίνα μήσεαι, ὧ κεν

έλόντες χρύσεον Αίήταο μεθ' Έλλάδα κῶας ἄγοιντο; ἡ καὶ τόν γ' ἐπέεσσι παραιφάμενοι πεπίθοιεν μειλιχίοις; 'Η μὲν γὰρ ὑπερφίαλος πέλει

αίνῶς. "Έμπης δ' οὖ τινα πείραν ἀποτρωπᾶσθαι ἔοικεν.

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JASON AND MEDEA

Thy songs the rites of Cyprian bliss proclaim,

And in young virgins raise the melting flame;

For the soft passion thy behests approve,

And Erato's the kindred name of love.

Conceal'd in hedges as the heroes lie,

Juno and Pallas mark'd them from the sky;
Apart from all the gods their seats they
took
In Heaven's high hall, and thus Saturnia

spoke:
"Daughter of Jove, thy sage advice impart,

By what nice fraud, what well-dissembled art,

These venturous chiefs shall gain the

golden fleece,

And safe convey it to the realms of Greece.

Say, shall they call entreaties to their aid?

Say, shall they call entreaties to their aid?
Will soft address the wayward king persuade,

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ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

'Ως φάτο· τὴν δὲ παρᾶσσυν 'Αθηναίη προσέειπεν'
Καὶ δ' αὐτὴν ἐμὲ τοὶα μετὰ φρεσὶν ὑρμαί-

νουσαν, *Ηρη, απηλεγέως έξείρεαι. 'Αλλά τοι οδιπω

ηρη, απηλεγεώς εξείρεαι. Αλλα τοι ουπώ φράσσασθαι νοέω τούτον δόλον, δστις δνήσει θυμὸν ἀριστήων· πολέας δ' ἐπεδοιασα βουλάς.

'Η καὶ ἐπ' οὐδεος αίγε ποδών πάρος δμματ' ἐπηξαν ἀνδιχα πορφίτρουσαι ἐνὶ σφίσιν: αὐτίκα δ'

Ήρη τοίον μητιόωσα παροιτέρη έκφατο μίθου.

Δευρ' Ιομεν μετά Κίπριν επιπλόμεναι δε μιν άμφω παιδι ιφ είπειν υτρύνομεν, al κε πίθηται

κούρην Αίήτεω πολυφάρμακον οίσι βελεσσι θέλξαι διστεύσας έπ' Ύρσονι. Τὸν δ' ἀν δίω

κείνης έννεσίησιν ές Έλλάδα κώας άνάξειν.
''Ως ἄρ' έφη: πυκινή δὲ συνείαδε μῆτις
''Αθήνη,

καί μιν ἐπειτ' ἐξαῦτις ἀμείβετο μειλιχίοισιν 6

JASON AND MEDEA

So famed for barbarity and pride? No art, no effort, must be left untry'd." She said; and Pallas thus: "O queen, I find The same ideas rising in my mind: To lend assistance to the Grecian train My heart is willing, but my counsel vain." This said, their minds on various projects ran, On earth their eyes were fix'd, when Juno thus began: "To Venus instant let us speed our way (Her soft persuasions Cupid will obey), Entreat her that the wily god inspire Medea's soul with love's unconquer'd fire, Love for great Æson's son; applauding

Will by her aid regain the glorious fleece."
She said; Minerva patronis'd the plan,
And thus with mild benevolence began:
"I,who arose from Jove's immortal brain,
Stranger to love, his pleasure or his pain,

Greece

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

'Ηρη, υήιδα μέν με πατήρ τέκε τοιο βολάων,

οὐδέ τινα χρειὰ θελκτήριον οἰδα πόθοιο. Εἰ δέ σοι αὐτῆ μύθος ἰφανδάνει, ἡ τ' ἀν ἐγωγε

έσποίμην: σὰ δέ κεν φαίης ξπος ἀντιόωσα.

'Η καὶ ἀναίξασαι ἐπὶ μέγα δῶμα νέοντο Κύπριδος, ὁ ῥά τέ οἱ δείμεν πόσις ἀμφιγυήεις.

όππότε μιν τὰ πρώτα παραὶ Διὸς ἡγεν ἄκοιτιν.
*Ερκεα δ' εἰσελθοῦσαι ἐπ' αἰθοί ση θαλάμοιο

έσταν, ίν' έντίνεσκε θεὰ λέχος 'Ηφαίστοιο.
'Αλλ' ὁ μὲν ές χαλκεῶνα καὶ ἀκμονας ἡρι
βεβήκει

νήσοιο πλαγκτής εύρὺν μυχὸν, ῷ ἔνι πάντα ε δαίδαλα χάλκευεν ῥιπή πυρός ή δ' ἀρα μούνη

ήστο δόμφ δινωτόν ανά θρόνου αντα θυράων. Λευκοισιν δ' έκατερθε κόμας έπιειμένη ωμοις

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JASON AND MEDEA

Thy sage proposal from my soul approve;
Do thou explain it to the queen of love."
This said, with speed the two immortals came
To the grand mansion of the Cyprian

which crippled Vulcan rais'd, when first he led

The Paphian goddess to his nuptial bed.

The gate they pass, and to the dome retire

Where Venus oft regales the god of fire:
(He to his forge had gone at early day,
A floating isle contain'd it on the bay,
Here wondrous works by fire's fierce power
he wrought,

And on his anvil to perfection brought.)
Fronting the door, all lovely and alone,
Sat Cytherea on a polish'd throne.
Adown the shoulders of the heavenly

fair, In easy ringlets flow'd her flaxen hair;

JASON AND MEDEA

And with a golden comb in matchless grace,
She taught each lock its most becoming
place.
She saw the deities approach her dome,
And from her hand dismiss'd the golden

Then rose respectful, all with beauty grac'd,

And on rich thrones the great immortals

plac'd; Resum'd her seat, and with a ready hand るのない。というないないからなるが、はないないないのではない

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Bound her loose ringlets, and thus question'd bland:
"What cause, ye visitants from Heaven,

relate,

Has brought such guests to Cytherea's

gate?
Ye who excel in high Olympus' sphere,
Such mighty deities, and strangers here?"
Then thus Saturnia: "Wantonly you jest,

When pressing grief sits heavy on our breast.

ΙI

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΖΕΙΑ

*Ηδη γὰρ ποταμῷ ἐνὶ Φάσιδι νῆα κατίσχει Αἰσονίδης ἡδ' ἄλλοι ὑσοι μετὰ κῶας ἐπονται. Τῶν ἡτοι πάντων μέν, ἐπεὶ πέλας ἐργον ὁρωρεν, δείδιμεν ἐκπάγλως, περὶ δ' Αἰσονίδαο μά-

Τὸν μὲν ἐγὼν, εἰ καί περ ἐς 'Αἰδα ναυτίλληται

λυσόμενος χαλκέων 'Ιξίσνα νειόθι δεσμών, ρίσομαι, ύσσον έμοίσιν ένὶ σθένος έπλετο

δφρα μη έγγελάση Πελίης κακὸν οίτον αλύξας,

ύς μ' ὑπερηνορέη θυέων ἀγέραστον έθηκεν. Καὶ δ' ἄλλως έτι καὶ πρὶν ἰμοὶ μέγα φίλατ'

'Τήσων, ἐξότ' ἐπὶ προχοῆσιν ἀλις πλήθοντος 'Αναίοου

ρου ανδρών εύνομίης πειρωμένη αντεβόλησεν

Now in the Phasis, with his warlike train,
Great Jason moors, the golden fleece to
gain:
For that fam'd chief, and for his martial

host,
Dire fears alarm us, but for Jason most:
This potent arm, whate'er our prowess can,

Shall snatch from misery the gallant man, Tho' far as Hell he, rash adventurer! go, To free Ixion, link'd in chains of woe;

Lest Pelias proudly Heaven's decrees de-

Who on my altars sacrifice deny'd.

Nay, more, young Jason claims my love and grace,

Whom late I met returning from the chase,

Returning met, as o'er the world I stray'd,
And human kind and human works survey'd;

Hard by Anaurus I beheld the man,
Wide o'er its banks whose rapid currents
ran;

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ήπεδαναί: καὶ μή τις άμοιβαιη χάρις ίστω.
'Ως έφαθ': "Ηρη δ' αίτις έπιφραδέως
άγόρευσεν:

Οὺ τι βιης χατέουσαι ἰκάνομεν, οὐδέ τι χειρών.

'Αλλ' αὐτως ἀκέουσα τεῷ ἐπικέκλεο παιδὶ, παρθένον Αἰήτεω θέλξαι πόθω Αἰσονίδαο. Εὶ γάρ οἱ κείνη συμφράσσεται εὐμενέουσα, ρηϊδίως μιν ἔλόντα δέρος χρύσειον δίω νοστήσειν ἐς Ἰωλκὸν, ἐπεὶ δολόισσα τέτυκται.

'Ως αρ' έφη: Κύπρις δὲ μετ' αμφοτέρησιν ξειπεν:

*Ηρη, 'Αθηναίη τε, πίθοιτό κεν ψμμι μάλιστα,

η έμοί. 'Υμείων γὰρ ἀναιδήτω περ ἐόντι τυτθή γ' αἰδῶς ἐσσετ' ἐν δμμασιν· αὐτὰρ ἐμεῖο οἰκ δθεται, μάλα δ' αἰἐν ἐριδμαίνων ἀθερίζει. Καὶ δή οἱ μενέηνα περισχομένη κακότητι αὐτοῖσιν τόξοισι δυσηχέας ἀξαι ὁϊστοὺς ἀμφαδίην. Τοῖον γὰρ ἐπηπείλησε χαλεφθεὶς, εἰ μὴ τηλόθι χεῖρας, ἐως ἔτι θυμὸν ἐρίκει, ἔξω ἐμὰς, μετέπειτά γ' ἀτεμβοίμην ἐοὶ αὐτῆ.

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All that my hand, my feeble hand, can do, Shall unrewarded be perform'd for you." Then Juno thus: "Not difficult the task;

No mighty force, no strength of arm, I

 Bid gentle Love the Colchian maid inspire,

ask.

And for my Jason fan the rising fire;
If kind she proves, he gains the golden

fleece,

And by her subtle aid conducts it safe to

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Greece."

Love's queen replied: "Cupid, ye powers

divine,
Will reverence your injunctions more than

mine:
Your looks will awe him, tho', devoid of shame,

Of me the urchin makes eternal game; Oft he provokes my spleen, and then I

Enrag'd, I'll break his arrows and his bow.

ΉΡΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

NEW TOTAL OF THE PROPERTY OF T "Ως φάτος μείδησαν δί θεαί, καὶ έσεδρακον άλληλαίς. Ή δ' αὐτις άκη χειίννη προσδείπεν: *Αλλοις άλγεα τάμα γέλως πέλευ οίδε τί $\mu \epsilon \chi \rho \dot{\eta}$ μιθείσθαι παντεσσιν άλη είδνει και αυτή. Nev d' ével bant offer tode de vier au-

φοτέρησιν, πειρήσω, και μιν μειλιξομαι, οιδ' άπιθήσει. 'Ως φατου την δ' 'Ηρη βαδινής έπεμασσατο χειρός,

ήκα δὲ μειδιόωσα παραβλήδην προσέειπεν: θέτω νέν, Κυθέρεια, τόδε χρέος, ώς άγορείτεις,

έρξον άφαρ καὶ μή τι χαλέπτεο, μηδ' έρί-

χωομένη σφ παιδί: μεταλλήξει γάρ δπίσσω. 'Η ρα καὶ έλλιπε θώκου έφωμάρτησε δ' ' Αθήνη.

'Εκ δ' ίσαν άμφω ταί γε παλίσσυτοι. 'Η δέ καὶ αίτη

"'Restrain your ire,' exclaims the sneering elf,

'Lest you find reason to upbraid yourself.'"

At this the powers with smiles each other view'd,

and the continuence content of the content of the tent

And Venus thus her woeful tale pursu'd: "Others may ridicule the pains I feel,

Nor boots it all my sufferings to reveal. But since ye jointly importune my aid,

Cupid shall yield, and Venus be obey'd."

She said; and Juno press'd her hand
and smil'd,

Then answer'd thus, benevolent and mild:
"O grant this boon, do instant as you

Chide not the boy, and he will soon obey."

This said, both hasten'd to the realms

say;

And left the mansion of the queen of love: The Cyprian goddess o'er Olympus flies,

To find her son in every dale she pries,

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

βή ρ' Ίμεν Οὐλύμποιο κατὰ πτύχας, εἶ μιν ἐφεύροι.
Εὐρε δὲ τόν γ' ἀπάνειθε Διὸς θαλερή ἐν ἀλωή, οἰκ οἰον, μετὰ καὶ Γαννμήδεα, τον ἡα ποτὲ Ζεὺς οἰγανῷ ἐγκατίνασσεν ἐοέστιον ἀθανάτοισιν, κάλλιος ἰμερθείς. 'Αμο' ἀστραγάλοισι δὲ τώ γε

χρυσείους, άτε κοϊφοι διηθείς, έψιδωντα. Καὶ β' ὁ μέν ήδη πάμπαν ένεπλεον ῷ έπὸ μαζῷ

μάργος Έρως λαιής ύποισχανε χειρός άγοστου,

ορθὸς ἐφεστηώς· γλυκερὸν δέ οἱ ἀμοὶ παριτὰς χροιὰ θάλλεν ἔρευθος. 'Ο δ' ἔγγίθεν ὁκλαδὺν ἤστο σῖγα κατηφιόων· δοιὼ δ' ἔχεν, ἄλλον ἔθ'

αύτως ἀλλφ ἐπιπροῖεὶς, κεχάλωτο δὲ καγχαλόωντι. Καὶ μὴν τούς γε παμάσσον ἐπὶ προτέροισιν ὁλέσσας

Thro' Heaven's gay meads the queen pursu'd her way,

And found him there with Ganymede at play.

Him Jove translated to the blest abodes And, fam'd for beauty, plac'd among the

gods— With golden dice, like boon compeers they

play'd:

Love in his hollow hand some cubes con-

rose.

vey'd,
Resolv'd to cheat young Ganymede with

those, While on his cheeks the conscious crimson

The Phrygian boy was vanquish'd to his

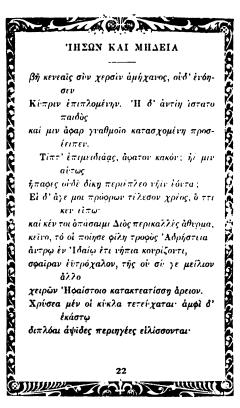
Two dice alone remain'd, and those he

Silent he sat in dull, dejected state,

Enrag'd that Cupid should deride his fate:

21

4



His loss increasing with protracted play, He went a wretch with empty hands away, Nor saw he Venus: the her Cupid took

Nor saw he Venus: she her Cupid took Fast by the cheek, and thus upbraiding spoke:

"And can you laugh, you sly, deceitful elf?

Such tricks will bring a scandal on yourself. But haste, my Cupid, my commands obey, And a nice plaything shall your toils repay, What once to Jove dear Adrastæa gave, When Jove was nourish'd in the Cretan cave,

A sweet round ball; oh! keep it for my sake,
A finer ball not Vulcan's hands can make.

Gold are the circles, beauteous to behold, And all the finish'd seams are wrought in

But all so close they scarcely can be found:

And the pale ivy winds its wreaths around.



SIZOROZNANKO KOMINIKO KO KOKO KOKO KOMINIKO KO





ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

'Ως φάτο· τῷ δ' ἀσπαστὸν ἔπος γένετ' εἰσαίοντι.

Μείλια δ' ἐκβαλε πάντα, καὶ ἀμφοτέρησι χιτῶνος

νωλεμές ένθα καὶ ένθα θεᾶς έχεν ἀμφιμεμαρπώς.

Λίσσετο δ' αἰψα πορείν αὐτοσχεδόν ἡ δ' ἀγανοίσιν

αντομένη μίθοισιν ἐπειρίσσασα παρειάς κύσσε ποτισχομένη, καὶ ἀμείβετο μειδιόωσα·

' Ιστω νῦν τόδε σεῖο φίλον κάρη ἡδ' ἐμὰν αὐτῆς, ἡ μέν τοι δῶρόν γε παρέξομαι οὐδ' ἀπατήσω,

ACORODEO MONTO CONTRACTOR DE C

εί κεν ένισκίμψης κούρη βέλος Αλήταο. Φή· ὁ δ' ἀρ' ἀστραγάλους συναμήσατο, κὰδ

δὲ φαεινς ωητρὸς έῆς εὖ πάντας ἀριθμήσας βάλε κόλπω.

Αυτίκα δ' ἰοδόκην χρυσέη περικάτθετο μίτρη πρέμνω κεκλιμένην· ἀνὰ δ' ἀγκύλον είλετο τόξον.



She said, and Cupid listening long'd to hear,
For her sweet words are music to his ear.

He ceas'd his pastime, and with both his

hands,

Hangs on the goddess, and the ball demands.

She kiss'd her boy, and press'd him to her cheek,

And fondly smiling, thus she answer'd meek:

"By thee, my son, and by myself I swear,

By all that's sacred, and by all that's dear,

This ball I'll give thee, if thy fatal dart

Thou fix unerring in Medea's heart."

This said, he gather'd all his dice with haste,

And in his mother's splendid lap he plac'd.

Then snatch'd his bow and quiver from the ground,

And to his back with golden girdle bound.

27



Βη δε διέκ μεγάροιο Διὸς πάγκαρπον άλωήν. Αὐτάρ ἐπειτα πίλας ἰξήλιθεν Οὐλύμποιο αἰθερίας: ἐνθεν δὲ καταιβάτις ἐστὶ κέλευθος οὐρανίη: διλιβάτων, κορυφαὶ χθονὸς, ἢχί τ' ἀερθεὶς

'Ηέλιος πρώτησιν έρειθεται ακτίνεσσιν. Νειόθι δ' αλλοτε γαία φερέσμικς, αστεά τ'

άνδρῶν φαίνετο καὶ ποταμῶν ἱεροὶ ῥόοι, ἄλλοτε δ'

άκριες, άμφὶ δὲ πόντος άν' αἰθέρα πολλὸν

Ήρωες δ' ἀπάνευθεν έξς ἐπὶ σέλμασι νηὺς ἐν ποταμῷ καθ' έλος λελοχημένοι ἡγορόωντο. Αὐτὸς δ' Αἰσονίδης μετεφώνεεν· οἱ δ' ὑπά-

κοινον ἡρέμας ἢ ἐνὶ χώρη ἐπισχερὼ ἐδριόωντες.

From Jove's all-fertile plains he swift withdrew,

And thro' Olympus' golden portals flew.

Thence the descent is easy from the sky,
Where the two poles erect their head on

high,

Where the tall mountains their rough tops
display,

And where the Sun first gives the radiant day.

Hence you behold the fertile earth below,

The winding streams, the cliff's aërial brow,

Cities extended on the distant plain,

And thro' the vast expanse the roaring main.

On a broad Phasis, in a sedgy bay, Stretch'd on the deck the Grecian heroes lay;

Till call'd to council each godlike man, And Jason thus the conference began:



'Ω φιλοι, ήτοι έγω μέν ο μοι έπιανδάνει αυτώ

έξερέω τοῦ δ' ὑμμι τέλος κρηῆναι ἐοικεν. Ξυνὴ γὰρ χρειώ, ξυνοὶ δέ τε μίθοι ἐασιν πάσιν ὁμῶς: ὁ δὲ σίγα νόον βουλήν τ' ἀπερύκων

λστω καλ νόστου τόνδε στόλον ολος ἀποίγος, 'Ωλλοι μὲν κατὰ νῆα σὺν ἔντεσι μίμνεθ' ἐκηλοι·

αὐτὰρ ές ὰν ἐς δώματ' ἐλεύσυμαι Αἰήταο,
νίας ἐλὰν Φρίξοιο, δίω δ' ἐπὶ τοίσιν ἐταίρους.
Πειρήσω δ' ἐπέεσσι παροίτερον ἀντιβολήσας,
εἰ κ' ἐθέλοι φιλότητι δέρος χρύσειον ὁπάσσαι,
ἡὲ καὶ οῦ, πίσυνος δὲ βίη μετιόντας ἀτίσσει.
'Ϣδε γὰρ ἐξ αὐτοιο πάρος κακότητα δαέντες

THE REPORT OF THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF TH

"To you, my comrades, be my counsel known,

'Tis yours that counsel with success to crown.

One common cause our great emprise is made;

The common cause demands the common

He who unutter'd can his counsel keep, Stays our resailing o'er the sounding deep. I to Æeta's court will speed my way,

The rest well arm'd shall in the vessel stay;

With me shall go, the palace to explore, Phrixus' brave sons, and two associates

more.

First will I prove the power of soft address To gain the fleece; complacence wins suc-

If in his arms he sternly should confide,
And spurn our claims with insolence and

with pride,

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

PARTY NO TO THE WAS TO THE WAY OF A VALUE OF φρασσόμιθ', είτ' 'Αρην συνοισομιθ' είτε τις μητις Επίρροθος Ισται (τργομίνοισιν άντης. Μηδ' αυτως άλκη, πριν έπεσσί γε πειρητώνδ' άπαμείρωμεν σφέτερον κτέρας. 'Αλλα $\pi \dot{a} \rho o i \theta \epsilon v$ γωίτερον μέθφ μιν άρξοσασθαι μετιόντας. Πολλάκι τοι ρέα μύθος, ο κεν μόλις έξανίηνορέη, τόδ' έρεξε κατά χρέος, ήπερ έψκει πρηίνας. 'Ο δὲ καί ποτ' ἀμύμονα Φρίξου ξδεκτο μητρυιής φεύγοντα δόλον πατρός τε θυηλάς. πάντες έπεὶ πάντη καὶ ότις μάλα κύντατικ

STATES AND THE SECTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

"Ως φάτ" έπηνησαν δὲ νέοι έπος Αίσονπασσυδίη, οὐδ' ἐσκε παρὲξ ὑτις ἀλλο κελεύοι.

Ξεινίου αιδείται Ζηνός θέμιν ήδ' άλεγίζει.

άνδρῶν

32

Consult we whether, when such powers oppress,

By arms or darts to free us from distress.

Be force the last alternative we take, For soothing speeches deep impressions

make;
And oft, where force and martial prowess

fail,

The milder powers of eloquence prevail.

Once, king Æetas kind reception gave
To blameless Phrixus, when escap'd the

wave
He fled from Ino's unrelenting hate,

And the dire altars that denounc'd his fate.

Savage or social, all alike approve
The sacred rites of hospitable Jove."

He said; the Greeks his sage advice rever'd;

No voice dissentient thro' the host was heard;

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Καὶ τότ' ἀρ' νίξας Φρίξον, Τελαμώνά θ' έπεσθαι ώρσε και Ανγείηνι αντός δ έλεν 'Ερμείαο σκήπτρονι ἀφαρ δ' ἀνα νηος ὑπερ δονακάς τε και ἰνώφι χέρσονδ' ἐξαπέβησαν ἐπὶ θρωσμού πεδιαιο. Κιρκαιον τόδε που κικλησκεταιι ἐιθα δὲ πολλαὶ ἐξείης πρόμαλοί τε καὶ ἱτιαι ἐκπιούασιν, τών καὶ ἐτ' ἀκροτατών νίκνις σειρήσε κρέμανται δεσμου. Εἰσέτε νὰν γὰρ ἀγος Κολχοισιν δρωρεν

άνέρας οίχομένους πυρί καιέμεν οὐδ' ένὶ

Augeas then, and Telamon attends,
And with them Phrixus' sons, his faithful
friends;
Jason they follow: he thy peaceful wand,
All-sapient Hermes, brandish'd in his

一般はからかぬられ ちゅうあきて

hand.

bound,
Till Circe's plain they reach; in many a row
Here humble shrubs and lonely willows
grow;

On whose tall branches, wavering o'er the fen,
Suspended hang the carcases of men.

At Colchos still this barbarous rite prevails:

They never burn the bodies of the males,

Nor deep in earth their decent limbs compose,
And with sepulchral dust the dead enclose;

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

έστι θέμις στειλαντας ύπερθ' έπὶ σῆμα χέισθαι, άλλ' έν άδεψήτοισε κατείλεσαντε βοείαις δενδρέων έξάπτειν έκὰς ἀστιος. Ἡέρι δ' ίσην καὶ χθών έμμορεν αίσαν, έπεὶ χθονὶ ταρχίουσιν θηλυτέρας: ή γαρ τε δίκη θεσμοίο τέτυκται. Τοίσι δὲ νισσομένοις Ἡρη φίλα μητιόωσα ήέρα πουλύν έφηκε δι' αιθέρος, δορα λάθοιεν Κόλχων μυρίον έθνος ές Αίήταο κιόντες: ώκα δ' ότ' έκ πεδίοιο πόλιν καὶ δώμαθ' IKOVTO Αίήτεω, τότε δ' αὐτις ἀπισκέδασεν νέφος $^{\circ}$ H $\rho\eta$. 'Εσταν δ' έν προμολήσι τεθηπότες έρκε' ἀνακτος εύρείας τε πύλας καὶ κίονας, οἱ περὶ τοίχους

But in raw hides they hang them high in air:

And yet, that earth may equal portions share,

Departed females to the grave they doom
(Such are their rites), and close them in a

tomb.

The chiefs advance; but friendly Juno shrouds

Her favourite heroes in a veil of clouds, That none, too curious, might their steps

That none, too curious, might their steps delay,

While to the regal dome they bent their

way:
But when unseen they pass'd the vulgar

crowd,

The same kind deity dissolv'd the cloud.

Full in the court they stand with fix'd

amaze,
On the proud gates, strong walls and columns gaze,

THEON KAL MHAEIA

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Ei-	 εξδου δ' έπερ αξόνοι έπε π' έβων - 'Ας χει δε ποιο
i, u:	एक । १९६५ कार्याहरू कृतिकारकारण अध्यादात्तावकारक एक एकार्यादारी स्थानक
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ij d	Pan' idan tomerous, to any the dis- nevyolv
HED	μετο Πληλαδεσσιν, άμω 37,6 ς δ' άτι, νεσιις
κρι	σταλλώ Ικέλου κουλίς ανέκηκες πεποής.
To	ε' άρ' ένε μεγαροισε Κυταίεος Αλητάο
τεχ	γηρις "Ησαιστος έμησατο πεσκέλα έργα.

Which, rear'd in rows, erect their heads on high,
And lift the brazen cornice to the sky.
The portals past, young branching vines appear,

四百百百百八百

And high in air their verdant honours rear:

Beneath whose boughs, by matchless Vul-

can made,
Four copious fountains in four currents
play'd;
The first with milk, with wine the second

The first with milk, with wine the second glow'd,

Ambrosial oil the third, the fourth with water flow'd.

This, as by turns the Pleiads sat or rose,
Dissolv'd in summer, and in winter froze.

admire,
All highly finish'd by the god of fire.

39

Such were the wonders which the chiefs

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF πρίν περ κουριδίην θέσθαι Είδυζαν δκοιτιν, Τηθύος 'Ωκεανού τε πανοπλοτάτην γεγαυίαν. Καί μιν Κόλχων υίες ἐπωνυμίην Φαέθοντα έκλεον, οὐνεκα πάσι μετέπρεπεν ἡιθέοισιν. Τοὺς δ' ἔχον ἀμφίπολοί τε καὶ Αἰήταο θύγατρες άμφω, Χαλκιόπη Μήδειά τε. Τὴν μὲν ἀρ' οί γε έκ θαλάμου θάλαμόνδε κασιγνήτην μετιούσαν (Ηρη γάρ μιν έρυκε δόμφ: πρίν δ' οὐ τι θάμιζεν έν μεγάροις, Έκάτης δὲ πανήμερος άμφεπονείτο νηδν, έπεί ρα θεής αυτή πέλεν άρητειρα.) καὶ σφέας ώς ίδεν ἀσσυν, ἀνίαχεν ὁξὺ δ' ἀκουσεν

Χαλκιόπη· διμωαί δὲ ποδών προπάροιθε βαλοῦσαι νήματα καὶ κλωστήρας ἀυλλέες ἐκτοθι πᾶσαι

A Scythian nymph, ere yet Æeta led

Idya, Ocean's daughter, to his bed. Him Phaeton the youthful Colchians call, For he in beauty far surpass'd them all. The proud apartments that remain'd contain Chalciope, Medea, and their train.

But artful Juno, on this signal day, Within the regal court decreed her stay. Here now, from room to room, the pensive maid,

Ordain'd a priestess to the Stygian queen, She at the palace now was seldom seen:

To find Chalciope her sister stray'd. Soon as she spied them in the spacious hall, Aloud she call'd, her sister heard her call, And with the maidens sallied from the

door; Their growing webs were scatter'd on the floor. 43

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

εδραμον. 'Η δ' άμα τοίσιν έοὺς υἰῆας ἰδοῦσα
ὑψοῦ χάρματι χεῖρας ἀνέσχεθεν· ὡς δὲ καὶ
αὐτοὶ
μητέρα δεξιόωντο καὶ ἀμφαγάπαζον ἰδόντες

γηθόσυνοι· τοίου δὲ κινυρομένη φάτο μῦθου.
'Εμπης οὐκ ἀρ' ἐμέλλετ' ἀκηδείη με λιπόντες

τηλόθι πλάγξασθαι· μετὰ δ' ὑμέας ἐτραπεν alσa.
Δειλὴ ἐγὰ, οἰον πόθον Ἑλλάδος ἐκποθεν

άτης λευγαλέης Φρίξοιο έφημοσύνησιν έλεσθε πατρός; ὁ μὲν θνήσκων στυγερὰς ἐπετείλατ' ἀνίας ἡμετέρη κραδίη. Τί δέ κεν πόλιν 'Ορχο-

μενοίο,

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東京の大きないのから、大きななるないのであるなのないのからない。

Well pleas'd, her sons she sees, and raptur'd stands,

While high to Heaven she rears her greeting hands;

With equal joy to her embrace they fly.

Then thus Chalciope with plaintive cry:
"Here tho' you left me, heedless of my

See! fate hath frown'd upon your bold emprise;

Hath check'd your voyage o'er the distant main,

And soon restor'd you to these arms again.

Wretch that I was, when by your sire's command,

Ye sought in evil hour the Grecian land! Sad was the task your dying sire en-

join'd, Sad and distressful to a mother's mind.

Ah! whence the wish Orchomenos to see, His city visit, and abandon me?

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

1 1

δστις δδ' 'Ορχομενός, κτεάνων 'Αθάμαντος έκητι μητέρ' έὴν ἀχέουσαν ἀποπρολιπόντες ἰκοισθε; "Ως έφατ". Αιήτης δε πανύστατος ώρτο θίτραζε, έκ δ' αὐτὴ Εἰδυῖα δάμαρ κίεν Αἰήταο Χαλκιόπης ἀιουσα· τὸ δ΄ αὐτίκα πῶν ὁμάδοιο έρκος έπεπλήθει. Τοὶ μὲν μέγαν άμφεπέταθρον άλις δμῶες τοὶ δὲ ξύλα κάγκανα χαλκώ κόπτον τοὶ δὲ λοετρὰ πυρὶ ζέον οὐδέ τις ήεν, δς καμάτου μεθίεσκεν υποδρήσσων βασιλήλ. Τόφρα δ' 'Ερως πολιοίο δι' ήξρος ίξεν άφαντος, τετρηχώς ολόν τε νέαις έπλ φορβάσιν ολοτρος τέλλεται, δυτε μύωπα βοών κλείουσι νομήες. 'Ωκα δ' ιπὸ φλιὴν προδόμω ένε τόξα τανίσ-

σας

Yes, Athama's fancied wealth to gain,
Ye left me sorrowing, and ye sought the main."

Rous'd by her cries, at length Æeta came,

And to the hall repair'd his royal dame.

And to the hall repair'd his royal dame.

With busy crowds the spacious hall is fill'd;

The steer is chosen, and the victim kill'd.
Some heat the baths, some cleave the knotty wood,

And all attentive around their monarch stood.

Cupid meantime, thro' liquid air serene, Speeds to the Colchian court his flight unseen;

Like that large fly, which breese the shepherds call,

That hastes to sting the heifers in the

stall.
The nimble god, unseen, the porch ascends,

And there his bow behind a pillar bends;

47

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ιοδόκης α, βλήτα πολί στυνον έξέλετ' ιόν. Έκ δ' ὑγε καρπαλίμοισι λαθών ποσὶν οὐδὸν ἀμειψεν όξεα δενδίλλων αυτώ δ' υπό βαιός έλυσθείς Αισονίδη, γλυφίδας μέσση ένικάτθετο νευρή, ίθὺς δ' ἀμφοτέρησι διασχόμενος παλάμησιν ηκ' επί Μηδείη· την δ' αμφασίη λάβε θυμόν. Αυτός δ' υψορόφοιο παλιμπετές έκ μεγάροιο καγχαλόων ήιξε: βέλος δ' ενεδαίετο κούρη νέρθεν ὑπὸ κραδίη φλοςὶ εἰκελον ἀντία δ' aisì βαλλεν έπ' Αισονίδην αμαρύγματα, καί οί ἀηντο στηθέων έκ πυκιναί καμάτω φρένες, οίνδε τιν' άλλην μνηστιν έχεν, γλυκερή δε κατείβετο θυμον άνίη.

A fatal arrow from his quiver took,
And quick advancing with insidious look,
Behind great Æson's son, conceal'd from
sight,

He fits the arrow, fatal in its flight; Bends the tough bow with all his strength

and art,

And deep he hides it in Medea's heart.

A sudden transport seiz'd the melting maid:

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The god, exulting now, no longer staid.

The glowing shaft the virgin's heart in-

spires,
And in her bosom kindles amorous fires.

On Jason beam'd the splendour of her

Her swoln breast heav'd with unremitting sighs:
The frantic maid had all remembrance

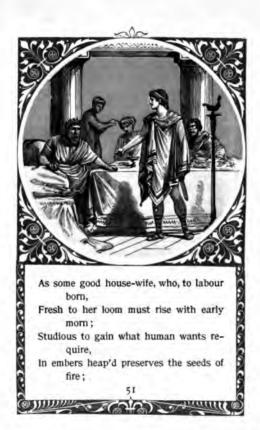
lost,

And the soft pain her sickening soul engross'd.



'Ως δὲ γυνή μαλερῷ περὶ κάρφεα χεύατο δαλῷ χερνῆτις, τῆπερ ταλασήῖα ἔργα μέμηλεν,

χερνήτις, τήπερ ταλασήια έργα μέμηλεν, ώς κεν ὑπωρόφιον νύκτωρ σέλας έντίναιτο ἀγχι μάλ' έγρυμένη: τὸ δ' ἀθέσφατον ἐξ ὁλίγοιο



ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

1

į.

δαλού άνεγρόμενον σὺν κάρφεα πάντ' άμαθύνευ τοῦος ὑπὸ κραδίη εἰλνμένος αἰθετο λαθρη οὐλος 'Ερως' ἀπαλὰς δε μετετρωπάτο παρειάς

ές χλόον, ἄλλοτ' ἔρενθος, ἀκηθείησε νόοιο. Δμώνς δ' ὑππότε δη σοιν ἐπαρτέα θῆκαν ἐἐωδὴν,

αὐτοί τε λιαροίσιν ἐφαιδρίναντο λοετροίς, ἀσπασίως δόρπω τε ποτῆτί τε θυμὸν ἀρεσ-

Έκ δὲ τοῦ Αίήτης σφετέρης ἐρέεινε θυγατρός νίῆας, τοίοισι παρηγορέων ἐπέεσσιν

Παιδός έμης κούροι Φρίξοιό τε, τὸν περί πάντων

ξείνων ημετέροισιν ένὶ μεγάροισιν έτισα, πως Αιάνδε νέεσθε παλισσύτοι, ηξ τις άτη

Renew'd by these, the brand rekindling burns, And all the glowing heap to ashes turns:

Thus, kindling slow, Love's secret flames invade, And torture, as they rise, the troubled

maid; Her changeful cheeks the heartfelt an-

guish show, Now pale they turn, now like the ruby glow.

The rich repast by seneschals prepar'd, Fresh from their baths return'd, the strangers shar'd;

KA KAKANDAN MANAN MANAN KAKANAN KAMANAN KA And when the rage of hunger was suppress'd, His grandsons thus the Colchian king address'd:

"Sons of my child, and Phrixus, honour'd most Of all the guests that reach'd the Colchian coast, 53

σωομένοις μεσσηγις ένεκλασεν; Οι μεν εμείο πείθεσθε προφέροντος απείρονα μέτρα κελεύθου.

はいいい

"Ηδειν γάρ ποτε πατρὸς ἐν ἄρμασιν Ἡελίοιο δινείσας, ὑτ' ἐμεὶο κασιγνήτην ἐκόμιζεν Κίρκην Ἑσπερίης εἰσω χθονὸς, ἐκ δ' ἰκόμεσθα

ἀκτὴν ἡπείρου Τυρσηνίδος, ἐνθ' ἐτι νῶν περ ναιετάει, μάλα πολλὸν ἀπόπροθι Κολχίδος αἰης.

'Αλλὰ τι μύθων ήδως; ά δ' έν ποσὶν Εμμιν δρωρεν εἰπατ' ἀριφραδέως, ήδ' οἰτινες οἰδ' ἐφέπον-

ται ἀνέρες, ὑππη τε γλαφυρῆς ἐκ νηὸς ἔβητε.

Τοιά μιν έξερέοντα κασιγνήτων προπάροιθεν *Αργος ὑποιδδείσας ἀμοὶ στόλφ Αἰσονίδαο μειλιχίως προσέειπεν, ἐπεὶ προγενέστερος

ήεν.

Say, why so soon return'd? what loss constrains

This speedy visit to your native plains? In vain, with terrours for your safety fraught,

I urg'd the distance of the climes ye sought; Warn'd, since of old my sire's bright

chariot bore

Me and fair Circe to Hesperia's shore,

Where now o'er Tuscan realms my sister
reigns,

A long, long distance from the Colchian plains.

But what of this? come now, the cause declare

That brought you back, and who these heroes are."

Then Argus, anxious for the Grecian band,

By birthright eldest, rose, and answer'd bland:

Αιήτη, κείνην μεν άφαρ διέχευαν άελλαι ζαγρηείς: αυτούς δ' ύπὸ δούρασι πεπτηώτας νήσου Ένναλίοιο ποτί ξερὸν ἐκβαλε κῦμα λυγαίη ύπὸ νυκτί: θεὸς δέ τις άμμε σάωσεν. Οι δε γάρ αι τοπαροιθεν έρημαίην κατά νήσον ηὐλίζοντ' δρυιθες 'Αρήται, οὐδ' έτι κείνας εύρομεν. 'Αλλ' οίς ' ἀνδρες ἀπήλασαν έξαποβαντες νηὸς έῆς προτέρω ένὶ ήματι καὶ σφ' άπερυημέας οίκτείρων Ζηνός νόος ής τις αίσα. αὐτίκ' ἐπεὶ καὶ βρῶσιν άλις καὶ είματ' ξδωκαν, οὐνομά τε Φρίξοιο περικλεές είσαιοντες ήδ' αυτοίο σέθεν: μετά γάρ τεὸν άστυ νέοντaι. Χρειώ δ' ην έθελης εξίδμεναι οὐ σ' επικεύσω. Τόνδε τις ίέμενος πάτρης ἀπάνευθεν ἐλάσσαι καὶ κτεάνων βασιλεύς περιώσιου, ούνεκεν άλκη σφωϊτέρη πάντεσσι μετέπρεπεν Αιολίδησιν,

Èą

"Our ship, O king, by nightly tempests tost,

On Mars's isle, a dreary coast, was lost; We, on the wreck by furious surges driv'n,

Were sav'd at last by kind, protecting Heav'n.

Nor did those birds then desolate the

shore,

Dire harpies, that infested it before; For these brave warriors the preceding

day,

Had driv'n the curst, infernal fiends away.

Sure to our prayer some god inclin'd his

ear;
For when of Phrixus and your name they

Food for our wants, and raiment they convey,

And to your city now they bend their way. But would you know, I'll tell their pur-

pos'd plan:
Lo! sprung from Æolus the godlike man,

Æolus the godlike mar 57

πέμπει δείρο νέεσθαι ἀμήχανον οἰδ' ὑπαλεξειν στεῦται ἀμειλίκτοιο Διὸς θυμαλγέα μῆνιν καὶ χόλου, οἰδ' ἀτλητον ἀγος Φρίξοιό τε ποινὰς Αἰολιδεων γενεὴν, πρὶν ἐς Ἑλλαδα κῶας

ίκεσθαι.
Νήα δ' 'Αθηναίη Παλλάς κάμεν, οὐ μάλα
τοίην,
οἰαί περ Κόλχοισι μετ' ἀνδράσι νήες ἐασιν,
τάων αἰνοτατης ἐπεκίγσαμεν. ''Ηλιθα γὰρ
μιν
λαβρον ὑδωρ πνοιή τε διέτμαγεν ή δ' ἐνὶ
γύμφοις

λσχεται, ἢν καὶ πάσαι ἐπιβρίσωσιν ἀελλαι.
 'Ισον δ' ἐξ ἀνέμοιο θέει, καὶ ὑτ' ἀνέρες αὐτοὶ νωλεμέως χειρεσσιν ἐπισπέρχωσιν ἐρετμοὶς.
 Τη δ' ἐναγειραμενος Παναχαιίδος εἰ τι φέριστον
 ἐνόκων τεὸν ἀστιν μετίλιθε, πόλλ' ἐπαλιθείς

Whom a fierce tyrant's stern decree constrains To quit his country and his rich domains:

Nor can he scape Jove's rage, unless the fleece, Base theft of Phrixus, be restor'd to

Their ship was fashion'd by Minerva's aid; How different are the Colchian vessels

Greece.

made 1 Ours, far the worst that ever rear'd a mast,

Split with the tempest's desolating blast; Theirs, firm-compacted, and of fittest wood, Defied each storm that heav'd the troubled flood:

PARTY With equal speed their nimble vessel sails, Impell'd by oars alone, or favouring gales. In this their chief, with chosen Greeks, explores Unnumber'd seas, and towns, and wide-

extended shores.

Αύτζ δ' ώς κεν άδη, τώς έσσεται οὐ γὰρ Ικάντι χεροί βιησόμενος: μέμονεν δί τοι άξια τίσειν δωτίνης, άιων έμίθεν μέγα δυσμενεοντας Σανρομάτας, τοὺς σοίσιν ὑπὸ σκήπτροισι δαμάσσει. Ε΄ Δί καὶ κίνων Ατθον Ιπθίσος κονείν σο

Εί δε καὶ οὐνομα δήθεν επιθύεις γενεήν τε ἰδμεναι, ούτινες εἰσὶν, ἐκαστά γε μιθησαίμην, Τόνδε μὲν, οἰό περ οὐνεκ' ἀο' Ἑλλάδος

ώλλοι άγερθεν κλείουσ' Αίσονος υίον Ίήσονα Κρηθείδαο.

Εί δ' αὐτοῦ Κρηθήος ἐτήτυμοῦ ἐστε γενέθλης, οὐτω κεν γυωτὸς πατρώϊος ἄμμε πελοιτο.

' Αμφω γάμ Κρηθεὺς ' Αθαμας τ' έσαν Αίδλου υίες:

Φρίξος δ' αὐτ' 'Αθάμαντος ἐην παῖς Αἰολίδαο,

Τόνδε δ' άρ', 'Πελίου γόνον έμμεναι εξ τιν' άκοι εις,

And now he sues the golden fleece to gain;

LA CADALLE

But that as best your princely will ordain—
Nor hostile comes he; as a friend, he brings
Large gifts proportion'd to the state of kings.
Inform'd the fierce Sarmatians waste your lands,

He vows destruction to their barbarous bands.

Their names and lineage should you wish

to hear,

Lend to my narrative a listening ear.

He, in whose cause the Grecian chiefs conspire,

Is valiant Jason, Æson is his sire,
The son of Cretheus: thus are we ally'd
By blood, relations on the father's side:

By blood, relations on the father's side:
The sons of Æolus were Cretheus fam'd
And Athamas, whose heir was Phrixus

nam'd.

Mid yon brave chiefs, Augeas you survey,
Illustrious offspring of the god of day,

Mid yon brave chiefs, Augeas you survey
Illustrious offspring of the god of day,
61

,

高いる 人はいるかん

δέρκεαι Αίγείην Τελαμών δ' όγε, κυδίστοιο Αἰακοῦ ἐκγεγαώς Ζεὺς δ' Αἰακὸν αὐτὸς ἐτικτεν.

"Μς δὲ καὶ ὧλλοι πάντες, ὑσοι συνέπουται ἐταῖροι, ἐδανάτων υἰές τε καὶ υἰωνοὶ γεγάασιν.
Τοῖα παρέννεπεν "Αργος ἀναξ δ' ἐπεχώσατο μίθοις εἰσαίων ὑψοῦ δὲ χύλω φρένες ἡερέθοντο. Φή δ' ἐπαλαστήσας μενέηνε δὲ παισὶ μάλλιστα Χαλκιόπης των γάρ σφε μετελθέμεν οῦνεκ' ἐώλπει

έκ δέ οἱ ὑμματ' ἐλαμψεν ὑπ' ὑφρίσιν ἱεμένοιο. Οἰκ ἀφαρ ὑφθαλμῶν μοι ἀπόπροθι, λωβητῆρες, νεῖσθ' ἀὐτοῖσι δόλοισι παλίσσυτοι ἔκτοθι

γαίης, πρίν τινα λευγαλέον τε δέρος κα**ι Φρίξον** ιδέσθαι;

Αυτίχ' όμαρτήσαντες ἀφ' Έλλάδος οὐκ ἐπὶ κῶας,

And Telamon, who high his birth can prove, His sire is Æacus, his grandsire Jove: The rest, that visit your august abodes,

Are all the sons or grandsons of the gods." This said, the king with indignation

swell'd, But chief enrag'd his grandsons he be-

Thro' them he deem'd the Greeks to Col-

chos came: His eye-balls redden'd with avenging

While thus he spoke: "Hence from my

sight away.

Nor longer, traitors, in my kingdom stay: Back, back to Greece your speedy course

pursue, Nor idly hope the golden fleece to view.

Not for that fleece (vain pretext ye must

But for my sceptre came ye, and my crown.

NACONOMINATION WAS NOT THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PR σκήπτρα δέ καὶ τιμήν βασιληίδα δείγο νέεσθε. Εί δι κε μή προπαροιθεν έμής ήψασθε τρα-Tilyc. ήτ' αν από γλώσσας τε ταμών και χείρε κεάσσας

άμοστέρεις, οἰοισιν ἐπιπροέηκα πόδεσσιν, ως κεν έρητεοισθε και έστερον όρμηθήναι οία δε και μακαρισσιν έπεψεί σασθε θεοίσιν.

Φη βα ξαλιψαμινός μέγα δε φρένες Αίακιδαυ νεισθεν οιδαίνεσκου έτλδετο δ' ένδοθε θυμός

άντιβιην όλοὸν φάσθαι έπος: άλλ' άπέρυκεν

TO STATE OF Αίσονιδης: προ γάρ αὐτὸς άμειψατο μείλιgiotour. Αίητη, σχέο μοι τῷδι στόλφ. Οἱ τι γάρ

αί τως άστη τέὸν και δώμαθ' (κανομέν, ώς που ξολπας, οί δε μεν ίξμενοι. Τίς δ' αν τόσον οίδμα $\pi \iota \rho i \sigma a \iota$

τλαίη έκων όθυνῖον έπὶ κτέρας; 'Αλλά με καὶ κρυτρή βασιλήσε άτασθάλον ώρσεν έφετμή.

Had ye not first my feast partook to-day,
Your tongues and hands, torn out and
lopp'd away,
Should for your bold, atrocious crimes
atone:
My just revenge had spar'd your feet alone,

Dreading to visit more my just domain,
And with your perjuries the gods profane."
He said: bold Telamon with fury burn'd,
And to the king stern answer had return'd,
But Jason check'd his warmth, and mild

Nor crowns nor empires come we here to gain;
Who for such wealth would measure half the main?
But fate, and Pelias' more severe com-

mand,

Have forc'd the suppliant on your friendly land.

ΉΕΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΣΕΙΑ

Δὸς χάριν ἀντομένοισι σίθεν δ' έγω Έλλάδι πάση θεσπεσίην οἰσω κληηδόνα: καὶ δέ τοι ήδη πρόφρονές είμεν 'Αρηί θυζν άποτίσαι άμοιβὴν, Είτ' οὐν Σαυρομάτας γε λιλαίεαι, είτε τιν'

δήμον σφωϊτέροισιν ὑπὸ σκήπτροισι δαμάσσαι. 'Ισκεν ὑποσσαίνων άγανη ὁπί τοῖο δὲ θυμὸς

διχθαδίην πόρφυρεν ένὶ στήθεσσι μενοινήν, η σφέας όρμηθείς αυτοσχεδον έξεναρίξοι, η ύγε πειρήσαιτο βίης. Τό οἱ εἰσατ' ἀρειον φραζομένω και δή μιν υποβλήδην προσέ-

Ξείνε, τί καὶ τὰ ἐκαστα διηνεκέως άγο-

いいということのというとうというとうということのできることできること

ρείνεις ; Εί γαρ ετήτυμον έστε θεών γένος, ής καί

ουδεν έμειο χέρηες επ' όθνειοισιν έβητε, δώσω τοι χρύσειον άγειν δέρος, αλ κ' έθέλησθα,

Aid us, and Greece your praises shall record,
And thank you, sovereign, with their conquering sword;
Whether the fierce Sarmatians to inthrall,
Or realms more barbarous for your vengeance call."

While Jason thus in gentlest terms reply'd, The tyrant's breast distracting thoughts divide,

Whether with vengeance on the foe to fly,
Or in the field of Mars his courage try.
On this resolv'd, "What need," he thus
begun,

"With tedious tales my harass'd ears to stun? For whether from immortals ye descend,

Or match'd in might ye dare with me contend,

Soon will I prove; that proof must thou display;

Then, if victorious, bear the fleece away;

ΉΕΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

πειρηθείς. 'Εσθλοίς γάρ έπ' ἀνδράσιν οθτι μεγαίρω, ώς αίτοι μυθείσθε τὸν Ελλάδι κοιρανέοντα. Πείρα δε τοι μένεος τε καὶ άλκης έσσετ' årtizoc, τόν ρ' αὐτὸς περίειμι χεροίν, όλοδν περ iorta. Δοιώ μοι πεδιον τὸ Αργιον ἀμοινέμονται ταί ρω χαλκύποδε, στυματι ολύγα φυσιόωντες: τοίς έλαω ζείξας στυφελήν κατά νειόν ' Αρηος τετράγυου, την αίψα ταμών έπι τέλσον άρο-ρω, οὐ σπόρον όλκοισιν Δηοῖς ἐνιβάλλομαι ἀκτὴν, αλλ' όφως δεινοίο μεταλδήσκοντας όδοντας ανδράσι τευχηστήσι δίμας τοὺς δ' αίθι δαίζων κείρω έμφ ίπο δουρί περισταδον άντιδωντας. 'Ηέριος ζευγνυμε βοας, καὶ δειέλον ώρην παίομαι αμήτοιο. Σύ δ', εί τάδε τοια τελέσσεις.

68

Nor shall my hand the golden prize with-Like your proud lord, I envy not the bold. This nervous arm shall now sustain the

Which calls to speedy proof thy boasted Two bulls in Mars's field your wonder

These oft I seize, and to the yoke constrain To plough four acres of the stubborn plain. No seeds I sow, but scatter o'er the land

Their hoofs of brass, their nostrils breath-

JASON AND MEI

Nor shall my hand the golde hold;
Like your proud lord, I envy This nervous arm shall now fight,
Which calls to speedy proof might.
Two bulls in Mars's field claim,
Their hoofs of brass, their not ing flame.
These oft I seize, and to the y To plough four acres of the st No seeds I sow, but scatter of A dragon's teeth; when lo! a Of chiefs spring up: but soo pear,
I slay th' embattled squadr spear.
Each morn I yoke the bulls, a Perform this labour, and thine. A dragon's teeth; when lo! an armed band Of chiefs spring up: but soon as they ap-I slay th' embattled squadrons with my

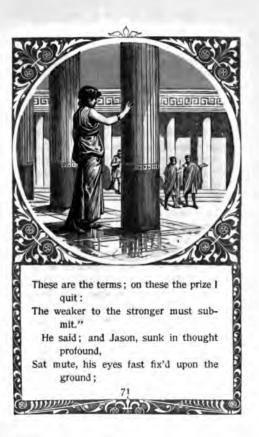
Each morn I yoke the bulls, at eve resign: Perform this labour, and the fleece is



αὐτήμαρ τόδε κῶας ἀποίσεαι εἰς βασιλήος· πρὶν δέ κεν οὐ δοίην, μηδ' ἔλπεο. Δή γὰρ ἀεικὲς

άνδρ' άγαθον γεγαώτα κακωτέρφ άνέρε εξέαε. 'Ως άρ' έφη ὁ δὲ σίγα ποδών πάρης δμματα πήξας

ηπθ' αίτως άφθογγος, άμηχανέων κακότητι.



ΉΡΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Βουλήν δ' άμφι πολίν στρώφα χρόνον, οὐδέ πη είχεν βαρσαλέως έποδι χθαι, έπεὶ μέγα φαινετο έργον δινέ δ' άμει βόμενος προσελέζατο κερδαλέσιστιν. Αίψτη, μαλα τοί με δίκη περιπολλόν έέργεις. Τζ καὶ έγὰ τὸν ἀιθλον ὑπεροίαλόν περ ἐόντα τλήσομαι, εἰ καὶ μοι θανέειν μόρος. Οὐ γὰρ ἐτ' ἀλλο βίγιον ἀιθρώποισι κακῆς ἐπικείσετ' ἀνάγκης, ἡ με καὶ ἐιθάδε νεισθαι ἐπέχραιν ἐκ βασιλήφος. 'Ως φάτ' ἀμηχανίη βεβολημένος αὐτὰρ ὁ τόν γε σμερδαλεοις ἐπέεσσι προσύννεπεν ἀσχαλόωντα.

72

πόνοιο

*Ερχεο νέν μεθ' δμέλον, έπεὶ μέμοιάς γε



Long time he ponder'd o'er the vast de-

sign, Nor dar'd with confidence the battle join. So hard the task, he stood embarrass'd long,

his tongue: "Cruel thy terms, but just: my strength I'll try In this dread conflict, tho' ordained to

At last these words dropp'd cautious from

For, say, what law so rigorous can there

As the hard law of fix'd necessity? That law which forc'd me from my native

And bade me thus in search of dangers roam?"

Perplex'd he spoke; then thus the king in rage: "Rejoin thy comrades, since thou dar'st engage.

εί δε σύ γε ζυγά βουσίν υποδδείσαις επαεί-

ήὲ καὶ οὐλομένου μεταχάσσεαι ἀμήτοιο, αὐτῷ κεν τὰ ἐκαστα μέλοιτό μοι, όφρα καὶ άλλος

άνηρ έρρίγησιν άρείονα φώτα μετελθείν. 'Ισκεν ἀπηλεγέως ο δ' ἀπὸ θρόνου ώρνυτ'

1 :

Αύγείης Τελαμών τε παρασχεδόν είπετο δ'

'Αργος ολος, έπει μεσσηγγύς έτ' αυνόθι νεύσε λιπέσ-

αι Οι Αάλ λοξά αὐτοκασιγνήτοις οἱ δ' ἤεσαν ἐκ μεγάροιο. Θεσπέσιον δ' έν πάσι μετέπρεπεν Αίσονος

κάλλεϊ καὶ χαρίτεσσιν ἐπ' αὐτῷ δ' δμματα κούρη

λοξά παρά λιπαρήν σχομένη θηείτο καλύπ- $\tau \rho \eta v$,

yield,
Or the dread dangers of the martial field,
Be mine the toil; that hence the coward
slave

But if the bulls constrain thy heart to

May dread to combat with the bold and brave."

Imperious thus the haughty king replies:

And from their seats incens'd the heroes

rise.

To warn his brothers here, at home, to wait,

Argus stopt short awhile: then rush'd they thro' the gate.

Far o'er the rest, in grace unmatch'd alone,

And charms superior, youthful Jason shone.

Him thro' her veil the love-distracted maid,

maid,
With melting eyes and glance oblique,
survey'd:

TALE ON STATE

κηρ άχει σμέχουσα: νύος δέ οἰ, ήθτ' δνειρος, έρτιζων πιποτήτο μετ' ίχνια νισσομένοιο.

Και ρ' οἱ μεν ρα δόμων ἐξηλιθον ἀσχαλοωντις.

Χαλκιότη δε χόλον πεφυλαγμένη Αίήταο καρπαλιμώς θαλαμόνδε σύν νίασιν οίσι βε-

βήκει. Αύτως δ' αὐ Μηδεία μετέστεχε: πολλά δὲ θυμς

ωρμαιν', υσσα τ' 'Ερωτες έποτρίνουσι μέ-Σισθαι.

$$\begin{split} &\Pi\rho\sigma\pi\rho\delta^{\dagger}\delta^{\dagger}\tilde{a}\rho^{\dagger}\delta\rho\theta a\lambda\mu\tilde{a}\nu^{\dagger}\tilde{\epsilon}\tau\epsilon^{\dagger}\delta\epsilon^{\dagger}\tilde{\epsilon}\nu\delta\tilde{a}\lambda\lambda\epsilon\tau\sigma\\ &\pi av\tau a, \end{split}$$

αὐτός θ' οἰος ἐην, οἰοισί τε φάρεσιν ἐστο, οἰα τ' ἐειο', ως θ' έζετ' ἐπὶ θρόνου, ως τε

θέραζε ξιεννολόε τιν' άλλον δίσσατο πορούρουσα

έμμεναι άτέρα τοιον έν οξασι δ' αίν δρώρει αὐδη τε μίθοί τε μελίορονις, οῦς ἀχόρενσεν. Ταρ δει δ' άμφ' αὐτῷ, μὴ μιν βόες ἡέ καὶ αὐτὸς

Αθητης φθίσειτη δύτρετο δ' ήθτε πάμπαν ήδη τεθνειώτα, τέρεν δί οἱ ἀποὶ παρειὰς

Her mind, as in a dream, bewilder'd ran, And trac'd the footsteps of the godlike man. Sorrowing they went: to shun the monarch's ire,

With fond Chalciope her sons retire;

Medea follow'd, but with cares oppress'd;
Such cares as Love had rais'd within her

breast.

His graceful image in her mind she bore,
His gait, his manner, and the robe he

wore,
His pointed words: thro' Earth's remotest
bound
No prince she deem'd with such perfec-

tions crown'd.
His tuneful voice still, still she seems to hear,

Still the sweet accents charm her listening ear.

The bulls and wrathful king excite her

gread:

She mourns his fate, as if already dead.

δάκρυον αἰνοτάτφ Ελέφ ῥέε κηδοσύνησιν ἡκα δὲ μυρομένη λιγέως ανενείκατο μῦθου. Τίπτε με δειλαίην τόδ' ἔχει ἀχος; εἰ

Τίπτε με δειλαίην τόδ' έχει άχος; είθ' δγε πάντων

φθίσεται ἢρώων προφερέστατος, εἶτε χερείων, ἐρρέτω. Ἡ μεν δφελλεν ἀκήριος ἐξαλέασθαι. Ναὶ δὴ τοῦτό γε, πότνα θεὰ Περσηὶ, πέλοιτο. Οἰκαδε νοστήσειε φυγὼν μόρον εἰ δέ μιν αἰσα

δμηθήναι ύπο βουσὶ, τύδε προπάροιθε δαειη. οῦνεκεν οἱ οἱ ἐγωγε κακἢ ἐπαγαίομαι ἀτη. 'Η μὲν ἀρ' ὡς ἐόλητο νόον μελεδήμασι

がはない。ないないないないないない。

κούρη. Οἱ δ' ἐπεὶ οὐν δήμου τε καὶ ἀστεος εκτὸς ἐβησαν

την όδον, ην τοπάροιθεν ανήλυθον έκ πεδίοιο, δη τότ' 'Ιήσονα τοϊσδε προσέννεπεν 'Αργος έπεσου.

Αίσονίδη, μητιν μέν δνόσσεαι, ην τιν' ένίψω·

From her bright eyes the shower of anguish breaks,

And thus, o'erwhelm'd with woe, Medea speaks:

"Why fall the tears of sorrow from my eyes,

Tho' he the first or last of heroes dies?

Perish the man!—no, safely let him sail;

And may my prayer, kind Hecate, prevail!

Safe sail he home! but, ah! if doomed to bleed,

Teach him that I rejoice not in the deed."

Thus mourn'd the maid: meantime, to join their train,

The chiefs pursue their course along the plain;
Then Argus thus: "Tho', Jason, you

may blame, And spurn the counsel which I now pro-

claim;



πείρης δ' οὐ μάλ' ξοικε μεθιέμεν ἐν κακό-

Κούρην δή τινα πρόσθεν ὑπέκλυες αὐτὸς ἐμεῖο

φαρμάσσειν, Έκάτης Περσηίδος εννεσίησιντήν εί κεν πεπίθοιμεν, δίομαι, οὐκέτι τάρβος

ξοσετ' ἀεθλεύοντι δαμήμεναι ἀλλὰ μάλ'

δείδω, μή πως ου μοι υποσταίη τόγε μήτηρ.

Έμπης δ' έξαυτις μετελεύσομαι αντιβολή-

ξυνὸς ἐπεὶ πάντεσσιν ἐπικρέμαθ' ἡμὶν δ/εθρος.

Ίσκεν έυφρονέων ο δ' αμείβετο τοισδ'

έπέεσσιν·
*Ω πέπου, εὶ νύ τοι αὐτῷ ἐφανδάνει, οὐ τι
μεγαίρω.

Βάσκ' ίθι, καὶ πυκινοῖσι τεὴν παρὰ μητέρα μύθοις

δρυυθι λισσόμενος: μελέη γε μὲν ἡμὶν δρωρεν ἐλπωρὴ, ὅτε νόστον ἐπετραπόμεσθα γυναιξίν.

Yet sure for us, with threat'ning dangers press'd, To try some safe expedient must be best.

A maid there is whose wondrous art excels, Long taught by Hecate in magic spells: If she propitious to our wishes yield,

Thou com'st victorious from the martial field: But if Chalciope decline her aid, Be mine with tenderest motives to per-

suade. Instant I'll go, on her for succour call;

For, lo! one general ruin threatens all."

Humane he spoke, and Jason thus rejoin'd:

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Sue 1
But,
Who "Much I admire the purpose of thy mind. Go, friend, to thy Chalciope repair, Sue her with soft entreaty and with pray'r:

But, ah! vain hopes our vacant minds must fill,

Who trust for conquest to a woman's skill." 81

*Ως έφατ': ὧκα δ' έλως μετεκίαθου. Αὐτὰρ έταϊροι γηθόσυνοι έρέεινον, δπως παρεόντας ίδοντο. τοίσιν δ' Αισονίδης τετιημένος εκφατο μύθον. 'Ω φίλοι, Αίηταο ἀπηνέος ἄμμι φίλον κῆρ άντικρὺ κεχόλωται, έκαστα γάρ οδ νύ τι τέκμωρ ουτ' έμοι, ούτε κεν υμμι διειρομένοισι πέλοιτο. Φη δε δύω πεδίον το 'Αρήϊον αμφινέμεσθαι ταίτρω χαλκόποδε, στόματι φλόγα φυσιόωντες, τετράγυον δ' έπὶ τοῖσιν ἐφίετο νειὸν ἀρόσσαι· δώσειν δ' έξ δφιος γενίων σπόρον, ος ρ' ἀνίησιν Γηγενέας χαλκέοις σύν τεύχεσιν ήματι δ' αὐτῷ χρειω τούσγε δαίξαι. "Ο δή νύ οἱ (οὐτι γὰρ ἀλλο

He said; and soon they join'd their social train,
Rejoic'd to meet their princely peers again.

Then Jason thus began his mournful tale:
"With proud Æeta soft entreaties fail;
Our purpos'd end unable to attain,

Vain are my words, and your inquiries
vain.

Two monstrous bulls the tyrant bids me
tame;

Their hoofs of brass, their nostrils breathing flame;
These must my prowess to the yoke constrain,
To plough four acres of the stubborn plain;

My seed a dragon's teeth, to sow the land;
When, lol up springs a formidable band
Of bright-arm'd giants; soon as they ap-

pear,
Poiz'd by this arm, my well-directed spear

83

βέλτερον ήν φράσσασθαι) απηλεγέως ὑποέσ-THV. 'Ως άρ' έφη: πάντεσσι δ' άνήνυτος είσατ' artizoc, δήν δ' άνεφ καὶ άναυδοι ές άλλήλους όρδάτη άμηχανιη τε κατηφέις: όψε δε Πηλεύς θαρσαλέως μετά πάσιν άριστηεσσιν έειπεν-'Ωρη μητιάασθαι ὁ κ' ἐρξομεν. Οὐ μὲν ξυ/πα βούλης είναι δυειαρ, ύσου τ' έπλ κάρτει χειρών. Εί μιν νυν τύνη ζεύξαι βόας Αίηταο, ήρως Αίσονιδη, φρονέεις μέμονας τε πόνοιο, ή τ' αν ύποσχεσίην πεφιλαγμένος έντύναιο. εί δ' οὐ τοι μάλα θυμός έξι έπλ πάγχυ πέ- $\pi odev$ ξευρέη, μήτ' αὐτὸς ἐπείζεο, μήτε τιν' ἄλλον τῶνδ' ἀνδρῶν πάπταινε παρήμενος. Οὐ γὰρ $ij\omega_j\epsilon$ σχήσομ', έπεὶ θάνατός γε τὸ κύντατον έσσεται άλγος.

Must pierce the foe: intrepid I accede
To the hard terms, nor future dangers
heed."
He said; they deem'd it all a desperate

Silent they stood, with sad, dejected look Each gaz'd on other, till bold Peleus spoke: "Time calls for our resolves; our safety

deed:

stands

No more in counsel, but in strength of hands.

If, Jason, eager of the honour, thou
Wilt yoke these fiery monsters to the
plough,

Haste to the charge; but if thy soul relent,

Sunk in sad bodings of the dire event.

Nor dar'st thou go; then go not, nor look round,

If haply here some fitter man be found; Myself will go, and risk my dearest breath;

No greater evil can befall than death."

The state of the s

'Ως έφατ' Αἰακίδης: Τελαμῶνι δὲ θυμὸς ὁρίνθη:

σπερχόμενος δ' ἀνόρουσε θυώς: ἐπὶ δὲ τρίτος 'Ίδας

ώρτο μέγα φρονέων, έπὶ δ' νὶες Τυνδαρέοιο συν δε και Οινείδης Εναρίθμιος αἰζηοίσιν ἀνδράσιν, οὐδέ περ ὑσσον Επιχνοάοντας ἰοιλας

άντί Σεων τοίφ οἱ ἀείρετο κάρτεῖ θυμός. Οἱ δ' ἀΣΣοι εἰξαντις ἀκὴν ἔχον. Αὐτίκα δ' 'Αργος

τοιον έπος μετέειπεν έελδομένοισιν **ά**έθλον 'Ω φίλοι, ήτοι μέν τόδε λοισθίον. 'Αλλά τιν' οίω

μητρώς έμης έσσεσθαι έναίσιμον δημιν άρωγην.

Τφ και περ μεμαώτες έρητένοισθ' ένὶ νηὶ τυτθον έθ', ὡς τοπαροιθεν, ἐπεὶ καὶ ἐπισχέμεν ἐμπης

Σώτον, ή κακών οίτον ἀφειδήσαντας Ελέσθαι, Κουρη τις μεγάροισιν ένετριφετ' Αλήταο, τήν Έκατη περιαλλά θάδ δάε τεχνήσασθαι

He spoke; and Telamon with rage inspir'd
Starts up, and Idas with like fury fir'd;
Next, the twin-race of Tyndarus arise;

Last, OEneus' son, who with the bravest vies;

callow down,
His heart beats high for honour and renown.

Tho' o'er his cheeks scarce spreads the

And while the rest in mute attention stand,
Argus bespeaks the emulative band:
"Tho' hard the task, O chiefs, I still

portend

My parent will assist and prove a friend.

Still in your ship awhile with patience wait;

For rashness will accelerate your fate. Know, at Æeta's court a maiden dwells,

Deep skill'd by Hecate in magic spells:
All plants she knows that grow on mountains steep,

On vales, or meads, or in the boundless deep;

φάρμαχ', ὄσ' ήπειρός τε φύει καὶ νήχυτον έδωρ, τοίσι καὶ ἀκαμάτοιο πυρὸς μειλίσσετ' ἀῦτκαὶ ποταμούς ιστησιν άφαρ κελαδεινά ρέονάστρα τε καὶ Μήνης ἱνρῆς ἐπέδησε κελεύθους. Τής μεν άπο μεγάροιο κατά στίβον ένθάδ' ίδυτες μνησάμεθ' είκε δίναιτο, κασιγνήτη γεγαυία, μήτηρ ήμετίρη πεπιθείν έπαρηξαι άεθλω. Εί δὲ καὶ αὐτοίσιν τόδ' ἐφανδάνει, ἡ τ' ἀν ίκοιμην ήματι τῷδ' αὐτῷ πάλιν εἰς δόμον Αἰήταο πειρήσων τάχα δ' αν σύν δαίμονι πειρη-"Ως φάτοι τοῖσι δὲ σῆμα θεοὶ δόσαν είτμενέοντες. Τρηρών μεν φείνγουσα βίην κίρκοιο πελειάς ύψόθεν Αισυνίδεω πεφοβημένη έμπεσε κόλ-

 $\pi o \iota \varsigma$

By these she quells the fire's relentless force,
Stops the mad torrent in its headlong

Stops the mad torrent in its headlong course,
Retards the planets as they roll on high,

And draws the Moon reluctant from the sky.

As from the palace o'er the plain we came, We mention'd oft my mother's honour'd

If she perchance her sister could persuade,

And fix our interest in the magic maid.

Back, if you bid, my ready steps I bend:
Fortune may smile, and fair success attend."

He said; when lo! this signal of their love
Was kindly given them by the powers

above;
For, by the falcon chas'd, a trembling dove,
Far from his foe, to Jason's bosom flies;

Stunn'd on the deck the felon falcon lies.

Then Mopsus thus divin'd: "The powers of Heav'n,
They, they alone, this gracious sign have giv'n.
Be then the maid in mildest terms ad-

She'll listen friendly to our joint request, I ween she will; if Phineus could fore-

dress'd;

That we to Venus must our safety owe.

For, lo! her bird escapes: oh! may we prove

With safety crown'd, like her auspicious dove.

Entreat we now for Cytherea's aid,

And let th' advice of Argus be obey'd."

Thus he; the chiefs approv'd, remem-

bering well

What Phineus deign'd prophetic to foretell:

Idas alone with indignation burn'd,
And with loud voice thus insolent return'd:

ΉΠΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

'Ω πόποι, ή ἡα γυναιξῖν ὁμόστολοι ἐνθάδ' ἐβημεν, οἱ Κύπριν καλέουσιν ἐπίρροθον ἄμμι πέ-

οί Κυπριν καλέουσιν έπίρροθον άμμι πέλεσθαι, οὐκ ἐτ' Ἐνναλίσιο μέγα σθένος: ἐς δὲ πελείας

καὶ κίρκους λεί σσοντες έρητί εσθε **ά**ίθλων. *Ερρετε, μηδ' τμμιν πολεμήτα έργα μέλοιτο,

παρθενικάς δε λιτήσιν ανάλκιδας ήπερο-

'Ως ηλόα μεμαώς πολέες δ' όμάδησιν έταιροι ήκα μολ', οὐδ' ἄρα τις οἱ Εναντίον Εκφατο

μέθου. Χωομένος δ΄ όχ' ξπείτα καθέζετοι τοίσι δ'

'1 ήσων αυτίκ' έποτρύνων τον έου νόου ωδ' αγόρευεν-

"Gods! what a crew hath Argo wafted

Women, not heroes, throng the hostile

No warlike deeds your dastard souls in-

As doves or falcons but direct your flight, You flinch at danger, and you dread the Go; and all manly, martial toils forbear,

JASON AND MEDEA

"Gods! what a crew hath Argo wafte o'er!

Women, not heroes, throng the hostil shore.

Women, who still to Venus' altars fly, Nor dare but only on her aid rely.

No warlike deeds your dastard souls in flame:

To you is Mars an unregarded name.

As doves or falcons but direct your flight You flinch at danger, and you dread the fight.

Go; and all manly, martial toils forbear, Sue to weak women, and deceive the fair. Furious he spoke; a general murmuran

Thro' the whole train; yet none oppos' the man:

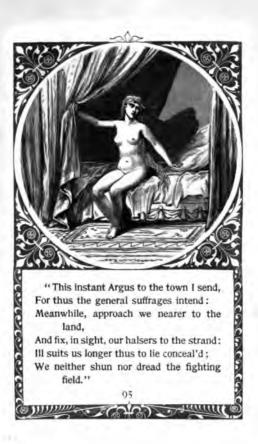
Indignant then he sat. Of dauntles breast

Thus Æson's son the listening train address'd:

93 Sue to weak women, and deceive the fair." Furious he spoke; a general murmur Thro' the whole train; yet none oppos'd

Indignant then he sat. Of dauntless Thus Æson's son the listening train ad-





ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

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"Ως ἄρ' ἔοη· καὶ τὸν μὲν ἄφαρ προιαλλε

νέεσθαι καρπαλίμως έξαϋτις ἀνὰ πτόλιν· ol δ' ἐπὶ νηὺς εἰναίας ἐρίσαντες ἐφετμαῖς Αἰσονίδαο

τυτθύν ὑπὸξ έλευς χέρσφ ἐπέκελσαν ἐρετμοίς

Αυτίκα δ' Αιήτης άγορην ποιήσατο Κόλχων

νόσφιν έσιο δόμου, τόθι περ καὶ πρόσθε κάθιζον, ἀτλήτους Μινύαισι δόλους καὶ κήθεα τεύχων.

Στεύτο δ', έπεί κεν πρώτα βόες διαδηλήσωνται ἀνδρα τὸν, ὸς ρ' ὑπέδεκτο βαρὺν καμέεσθαι

ἀεθλον, - δρυμὸν ἀναρρήξας λασίης καθύπερ**θε κολώνης** - αὐτανδρον φλέξειν δύρυ νήίον, **δφρ' ἀλε**γεινήν

06

έβριν αποφλύξωσιν ύπέρβια μηχανόωντες.

He said, and Argus went without delay,

And to the city backward sped his way;
At Jason's call they ply the labouring oar,
And land their beds and couches on the

shore.

Meantime the king a council call'd, and
sat

gate.

Assembled there, unceasing toils they plann'd,

(So were they wont), without the palace-

And wiles destructive to the Grecian band.
Thus he ordain'd, that when the bulls had

slain
And stretch'd this dauntless hero on the plain,

Himself would lay the lofty forest low,
And for the funeral-pile prepare the bough:
Their boasted ship should be consum'd with fire,

And every traitor in the flames expire.

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Οὐδὲ γὰρ Αἰολίδην Φρίξου, μάλα περ χατέοντα,

δεχθαι ένὰ μεγαροισιν έφέστων, ός περί πάντων

ξείνων μείλιχίη τε θεονδείη τ' έκέκαστο, εί μή οί Ζεὺς αὐτὸς ἀπ' οἰρανοῦ ἄγγελον ἡκεν Έρμείαν, ὡς κεν προσκηδέος ἀντιάσειεν. Μη καὶ ληίστηρας ἐὴν ἐς γαίαν ἰόντας ἐσσεσθαι δηναιὸν ἀτήμονας, οἰσι μέμηλεν ὑθνείοις ἐπι χεἰρα ἐὴν κτεάτεσσιν ἀείρειν κρυπταδίους, τε δόλους πεκταινέμεν ἡδὲ βοτήρων

αύλια δυσκελισσοιστι έπισρομίησι σαίξαι. Νοσφι δε οί αύτω φάτ' ξοικότα μείλια τίσειν νίῆας Φρίξοιο, κακορρικτησιν όπηδοὺς ἀνδράσι νοστήσαντας όμιλαδὸν, δορα ἐ τιμῆς και σκήπτρων ἐλάσειαν ἀκηδέες· ὡς ποτε Βάξιν

λευγάλεην ου πατρός επέκλυεν Ήελίσιο, γρειώ μεν πυκευόν τε δόλον βουλάς τε γενεθλης

σφωίτερης άτην τε πολύτροπον έξαλέασθαι:



No hospitable rites had Phrixus shar'd Tho' much he wish'd and merited regard, Had not Jove hasten'd Hermes from above To win his favour and bespeak his love. Were these invaders of his native soil To thrive unpunish'd by rapacious spoil, Soon would they make his lowing herds a prey,

And drive the shepherds and their flocks away.

But Phrixus' sons, who join'd the lawless crew.

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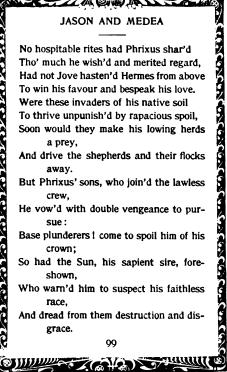
He vow'd with double vengeance to pursue:

Base plunderers! come to spoil him of his crown;

So had the Sun, his sapient sire, foreshown,

Who warn'd him to suspect his faithless

And dread from them destruction and disgrace.



ΊΠΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

١.

τῷ καὶ ἐελδομένους πεμπειν ἐς 'Αχαιιδα γαιαν

πατρός έφημοσύνη δολιχήν όδόν. Οὐδὲ θυγατρών

είναι οι τυτθόν γε δέος, μή που τινὰ μῆτιν φρασσωνται στυγερῆν, οιδ' υίέος 'Αψύρτοιο ἀλλ' ἐνὶ Χαλκιόπης γενεῆ τάδε λυγρὰ τε-

τίνχθαι. Καί ἡ' ὁ μὲν ἀσχετα ἔργα πιφαύσκετο

δημοτεροισίν χωόμενος μίγα δί σουν ἀπείλιε νῆά τ'

ερίσθαι ήδ' αὐτοὺς, ίνα μή τις Επέκ κακότητος

άλνξη. - Τόρρα δε μητέρ έλν, μετιών δύμον Αλήτα**ο,**

'Αργος παυτούσσε παρηγορίεσκεν ξπεσσιν Μηθείαν Σίσσεσθαι άμυνεμεν: ή δὲ καὶ αὐτή

į. Therefore dismiss'd he, by his sire's com-The youths far distant, ev'n to Grecian land.

His daughters gave him no perplexing care. Nor young Absyrtus, his adopted heir; But from Chalciope's detested race

发生数据以及表现及时将并有效的数据数据的通信 He look'd for injuries, and fear'd disgrace. Thus stern denouncing, as with rage he

swells, Death on each daring subject that rebels, His guards he charg'd, and threaten'd

vengeance due, If either 'scap'd, the vessel or the crew.

Swift to the palace Argus now repairs, And to his pitying mother pours his

pray'rs,

That she might importune Medea's aid; Nor had the queen her son's request delay'd, 101

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

πρόσθεν μητιάασκε: δεος δέ μιν ίσχανε θυμον, μη πως ήὲ παρ' αίσαν ἐτώσια μειλίξαιτο

πατρός ἀτυζομενην όλοὸν χολον, ἢὲ λιτῆσιν ἐσπομένης ἀριδηλα και ἀμφαδὰ ἔργα πέNATURAL PROPERTY OF STATE OF S

会に対象的ないないないないで

Κούρην δ' έξ άχεων άδινὸς καπεδώφεεν ύπνος Σέκτρω άνακλινθείσαν. 'Αοαρ δέ μιν ήπε-

ροπήες, οἰά τ' ἀκηγεμενην, όλοολ ἐρέθεσκον δνειροι. Τον ξεινον δ' ἐδοκησεν ἐφιστάμεναι τὸν ἄεθλον,

οθ τι μάλ' δρμαίνοντα δέρος κριοίο κομίσσαι, οὐδέ τι τοίο έκητι μετά πτόλιν Αίήταο έλθέμεν, δορα δέ μιν σοέτερον δομον είσαγάγοιτο



JASON AND MEDEA

But boding fears her willing mind restrain,
Lest all her fond entreaties should be vain;
And should the project be disclos'd to view,
Her father's ire the magic maid must rue.
As on her couch reclin'd the virgin lay,
Soft slumbers chas'd her anxious cares away;
But frantic dreams, which love-sick minds infest,
Present false terrours, and disturb her rest.
Her hero seem'd the task to undertake,
But not for honour, or the fleece's sake;
For her alone he risk'd the glorious strife,
To gain her love, and win her for his wife.

ΉΕΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

κουριδίην παράκοιτιν οἰετο δ' αμφι βόεσσιν αυτή αεθλεί ουσα μάλ' ευμαρέως πονέεσθαι σφωτέρους δὲ τοκῆας ὑποσχεσίης άθερίζειν, οὐνεκεν οὐ κοί ρη ζεῦξαι βόας, άλλά οἰ αὐτῷ προὐσθεσαν ἐκ δ' ἀρα τοῦ νεῖκος πέλεν ἀμφήριστον πατρί τε καὶ ξείνοις αὐτῆ δ' ἐπιέτρεπον ἀμφω τὼς ἔμεν, ὡς κεν ἔῦσι μετὰ φρεσὶν ἰθύσειεν.

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17.

NOTICE AND MONTH AND MANAGES

'Η δ' ἀφνω τὸν ξεῖνον, ἀφειδήσασα τοκήων, είλετο· τοὺς δ' ἀμέγαρτον ἀχος λάβεν, ἐκ δ' ἐβόησαν χωόμενοι· τὴν δ' ὑπνος ἀμα κλα⟩⟩ἡ μεθέηκεν.



She then in dreams her utmost succour lends,

And with the bulls herself in fight contends.

Her parents she, in fancied rage, aver'd False and regardless of their promis'd

Who Jason doom'd the brazen bulls to foil,

word.

press'd

But made not her a partner of the toil.

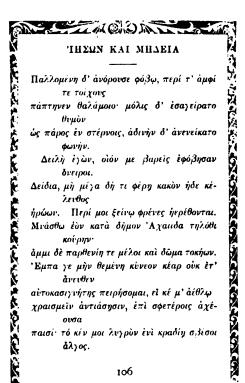
Then warm disputes and fierce contentions reign,

Between Æeta and the Grecian twain:—

On her decision both the parties wait, And deem what she determines to be fate. In spite of parents, the fond maid ex-

Her choice in favour of her godlike guest. Rage wrung their souls, and grief, and dire dismay,

Till the loud clamour chas'd her sleep away.



JASON AND MEDEA

Trembling she starts; pale fears her look;
Her soul reviv'd, and thus th spoke:

"Alas! what frightful dreams a breast
For these fam'd chiefs, but most guest?
I fear, some mighty mischief will From this bold leader and his crew.

Yes, let him wed far off some dame:
Be mine my parents' house, my fame.
If from my headstrong purpose My sister's counsel might rel pain:
Oh! for her sons would she my plore,
My griefs would cease, my sorro more!" Trembling she starts; pale fears confus'd Her soul reviv'd, and thus the virgin "Alas! what frightful dreams alarm my

For these fam'd chiefs, but most the royal

I fear, some mighty mischief will ensue From this bold leader and his gallant

Yes, let him wed far off some Grecian

Be mine my parents' house, my virgin's If from my headstrong purpose I refrain, My sister's counsel might relieve my

Oh! for her sons would she my aid im-My griefs would cease, my sorrows be no

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

I M CHO IN IT

'Η βα, καὶ ὑρθωθείσα θύρας ὧϊξε δόμοιο, νήλιπος, οίξανος: καὶ δὴ λελίητο νέεσθαι αὐτοκασιγυήτηνδε καὶ έρκεος οὐδὸν ἄμειψεν. Δην δε κατ' αὐτόθι μίμνεν έπι προδόμφ θαλάμοιο αίδοι έεργομίνη μετά δ' έτράπετ' αὐτις

οπίσσω στρεφθείσ' έκ δὲ πάλιν κίεν ενδοθεν ἄψ τ' atterver

είσω τηύσιοι δὲ πόδες φέρον ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα. 'Ητοι δτ' ιθύσειεν, έρνκε μιν ενδοθεν αιδώς: αίδοι δ ργομένην θρασύς ίμερος ότρύνεσκεν. Τρίς μεν επειρήθη, τρίς δ' έσχετο, τέτρατον aithe

λίκτροισιν πρηνής ενικάππεσεν είλιχθείσα. 'Ως δ' ότε τις νέμφη θαλερόν πόσιν έν θαλάμοισιν

A CHONON TO

She said, and rose, no longer deign'd to But pass'd the threshold of her sister's gate,

Barefoot, undrest; long time she there remain'd (For modest fears her passing step re-

strain'd); Then back retreats; new courage soon acquires; Again advances, and again retires:

医阿克氏氏性神经神经 医自己的 计二十二种 医阿克氏性结肠切迹 经现代时间 Passions so various sway'd the virgin's breast, That when fierce love impell'd her, fear repress'd; Thrice she essay'd, and thrice retreating

fled; Then on the pillow sunk her drooping head.

As some young damsel, whom her friends had join'd In marriage to the darling of her mind, 100

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

μύρεται, ψ μιν δπασσαν άδυλφεοὶ ήδὲ τοκῆες, οὐδε τί πω πάσαις ἐπιμίσγεται ὰμφιπόλοισιν αἰδοῖ ἐπιφροσύνη τε: μυχῷ δ' ἀκέουσα θαάσσει:

τὸν δέ τις ώλεσε μοίρα, πάρος ταρπήμεναι ἀμφω

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δήνεσιν άλλήλων ή δ' ενδοθι δαιομένη περ σίγα μάλα κλαίει χήρον λέχος εἰσορόωσα, μή μιν κερτομεουσαι έπιστοβέωσι γυναίκες τὴ ἰκέλη Μήδεια κινυρετο. Τὴν δέ τις ἄφνω μυρομένην μεσσηγύς ἐπιπρομολούσ' ἐνόησεν δμωάων, ή οἱ ἐπέτις πέλε κουρίζουσα.

NA NA

Χαλκιόπη δ' ἡγγειλε παρασχεδόν: ή δ' ένὶ παισίν

ήστ' έπιμητιόωσα κασιγνήτην άρεσασθαι. 'Αλλ' οὐδ' ὡς ἀπίθησεν, ὑτ' ἐκλνεν ἀμφιπόλοιο

μύθον ἀνώϊστον: διὰ δ' ἐσσυτο θαρβήσασα ἐκ θαλάμου θάλαμόνδε διαμπερὲς, ఢ ἔνι κούρη

Conceal'd in secret, mourns her blooming mate
Snatch'd from her arms by some untimely

fate,
Ere yet kind Heaven indulg'd them to

employ
The golden moments in connubial joy:
In silence she, tho's tung with torturing grief,

Seeks on the widow'd bed the wish'd relief;
Looks eager round, then sheds the trembling tear,

Screen'd from the female eye, and tongue

severe.
Thus mourn'd Medea, not unseen: her pain

Was mark'd by one, the youngest of her train!
Who told Chalciope Medea's grief;
And the sad tale exceeded her belief!

Her sons consulting, she with them essay'd
To soothe the sorrows of the love-sick maid,
Instant she rose, and, trembling with dismay,





ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ή νύ σε θευμοριη περιδέδρομεν άψεα νούσος, ἢέ τιν' οὐλομένην ἐδάης ἐκ πατρὸς ἐνιπὴν ἀμφί τ' ἐμοὶ καὶ παισιν; 'Οφελλε με μήτε τοκήων δῶμα τόδ' εἰσοράαν, μηδὲ πτολιν, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ γαίης πείρασι ναιετάειν, ἰνα μηδέ περ οὐνομα Κόλχων. 'Ως φάτοι τῆς δ' ἐρίθηνε παρήιαι δὴν δέ

'Ως φάτο' της δ' ἐρίθηνε παρήια· δὴν δέ
μιν αἰδὼς
παρθενίη κατέρυκεν ἀμείψασθαι μεμανίαν.
Μίθος δ' ἀλλοτε μέν οἱ ἐπ' ἀκροτάτης ἀνέτελλεν

γλώσσης, ἄλλοτ' ένερθε κατά στήθος πεπότητο. Πολλάκι δ' Ιμερόεν μέν άνά στόμα θύεν ένισπεϊν:

φθος γ η δ' ου πρού, βαινε παροιτέρω οψέ δ' έειπεν τοῖα δολω θρασέες γ ὰρ έπεκλονίεσκου

Έρωτες.



Say, does some heaven-sent woe your

grief inspire?
Or in your bosom dwells Æeta's ire,

My sons and I the cause? Ch! far from home,
On the world's utmost limits may I

roam,
Nor see my parents, nor my native shore,

Nor hear the hated name of Colchos more!"

She said: Medea's cheeks the crimson stain'd;

She strove to speak, but shame her words restrain'd.

Now on her lips the ready accents hung, Now stifled in her breast, her faltering

tongue

Long time the purpose of her soul withheld,

Artful at length she spoke, by love impell'd:

ΙΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Χαλλιόπη, περί μια παίδων στο θυμός ἀηται, μή σφε πατήρ ξείνοισι σὺν ἀνδράσιν αὐτίκ'

δλέσση. Τοια κατακνώσσουσα μενννθαδίω νέον ὑπνω Σεύσσω ὑνείματα Άνγμὰ, τὰ τις θεὸς ἀκράαντα

θειη, μηδ' άλεγεινὸν ἐο' νίάσι κήδος έλοιο. Φή ρα, κασιγνήτης πειρωμενή, εἰ κέ μιν

αύτη ἀντιάσειε πάροιθεν έοις τεκιεσσιν ἀμίνειν.

Τὴν δ' αἰνώς ἀτλητος ἐπεκλυσε θυμὸν ἀνίη δειματι, τοί' ἐσακουσεν' ἀμειβετο δ' ὧδ'

CONTRACTOR SERVICE SER

ίπεισσων Καὶ δ' αὐτὴ ταδε πάντα μετήλνθον όρ-

MACH CONTRACTOR OF CONTRACTOR

μαίνουσα, εἶ τινα συμοράσσαιο καὶ ἀρτύνειας ἀρωγήν.

'Αλλ' δμοσον Γαϊάν τε καὶ Οὐρανόν, όττε τοι εἰπω

σχήσειν έν θναφ σύν τε δρήστειρα πέλεσθαι. Αισσομ' ύπέρ μακάρων σέο τ' αντής ήδε τοκήων,

μή σοε κακή ὑπὸ κηρὶ διαρραισθέντας ἰδίσθαι



"Dire fears, Chalciope, my soul dismay, Lest with these guests my sire thy children slay, My frightful dreams such horrid scenes

present:
May some kind deity these woes prevent!

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Lest for thy sons the tears eternal flow:"
Thus spoke the maid, inquisitive in woe,

If haply, for her children's fate afraid, Chalciope might first solicit aid.

Mix'd grief and terrour all the mother shook,

At last, impassion'd, thus she trembling spoke:

spoke:
"'Tis for their sakes I now before thee
stand;

Lend me, O lend thy salutary hand!

But swear by Earth and Heaven what!

unfold

Rests in thy bosom, never to be told:
By the great gods, and all that's dear I call,
Swear thou wilt never see my children fall,

THESEN KAI MHARIA

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Δα αυτό το τό του δυβωάκης εξίδησου είχ άσος το στης είνας και Έριες κητ. Αξή αρ δουλίες

Ye lunches their let describe the line terms. Kon your being let a hop, but a bound

αίτη έτστωντης, μέγας θέναιδη, ή θ' έπεν νερθέν Γαία, θεδε μήτην, δοσικ σθένος έστεν έμειο, μή σ' έπιδενησεσθαι, άννοτά περ άντιδωσαν,

...

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7.7

Lest I too perish, and in full despight
Rise a dread Fury from the shades of
night."

Earnest she spoke, and tears incessant

Then on her sister's breast reclin'd her head,

And mix'd their mutual sighs; groan answered groan,

And the wide palace echo'd to their moan. Medea thus in mournful terms replies:

"Alas! what succour can my thoughts devise,
Thus with thy cruel menaces oppress'd?

Oh, still uninjur'd may thine offspring rest!

By Heaven above I swear, and Earth

Earth, the great mother of the gods, I vow (If aught my power can do, or words persuade),

To give thee counsel, and to lend my aid."

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Φή ἄρα· Χαλκιόπη δ' ἡμείβετο τοῖσδ' ἐπέεσσιν·
Οὐκ ὰν δὴ ξείνφ τλαίης χατέοντι καὶ αὐτῷ

η δόλον η τινα μητιν έπιφράσσασθαι άξθλου παίδων είνεκ' έμεῖο; καὶ ἐκ κείνοιο δ' ἰκάνει "Αργος ἐποτρίνων με τεῆς πειρῆσαι ἀρωγῆς: μεσσηγὶς μὲν τόν γε δόμων λίπον ἐνθάδ'

ιούσα. *Ως φάτο· τῆ δ' έντοσθεν ἀνέπτατο χάρ-

NATIONAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

ματι θυμός: φοινίχθη δ' άμυδις καλὸν χρόα, κὰδ δέ μιν άχλὺς είζεν ἱαινομένην, τοίον δ' ἐπὶ μῦθον ἐειπεν·

Χαλκιόπη, ως ψμμι φίλων τερπνόν τε τέτυκται.

ως έρξω. Μη γάρ μοι έν δοβαλμοϊσι φαείνοι ήως, μηδί με δηρόν έτι ζώουσαν Ιδοιο,

εί κέ τι σῆς ψυχῆς προφερέστερου, ή $\dot{\epsilon}$ τι παίδων

σων θείην, οδ δή μοι ἀδελφειολ γεγάασιν κηδεμόνες τε φίλοι καλ δμήλικες. "Ως δὲ καλ αὐτὴ

JASON AND MEDEA

Thus spoke the maid; and thus Chalciope:

"Perhaps in favour of my sons and me, Thy mind, to save the hero, might impart Some secret counsel, some mysterious art. From Jason Argus comes, imploring aid; They rest their safety on the magic maid."

Thus she; with joy exults the virgin's heart,
And rising blushes rosy charms impart:
But soon o'ercast with grief she thus reply'd:

"To serve thee, sister, be no art untry'd. Ne'er may I see with pleasurable eyes In yon bright orient cheerful morning rise,
If aught on Earth be half so dear to me
As is the welfare of thy sons and thee.
As brethren they my fond regard engage,
By blood related, and the same our age.
My sister, most esteem'd, and ever dear.
The with a daughter's layer letill reverse.

My sister, most esteem'd, and ever dear,

Thee with a daughter's love I still revere.



οημὶ κι ισον έτ νηπυτί 'Αλ2.'
Σήσομ οἰσομο 'Ως αὐτοκ αἰδώς τοῖα Νί ναῦτ φημί κασιγνήτη τε σίθεν κούρη τε πέλεσθαι, ίσον έπεὶ κείνοις με τεῷ ἐπαείραο μαζῷ νηπυτίην, ώς αίεν έγώ ποτε μητρός άκουον. 'Αλλ' ίθι, κεῖθε δ' ἐμὴν σιζῆ χάριν, δφρα τοκήας

λήσομαι έντυνουσα υπόσχεσιν ήρι δε νηδν οίσομαι είς Έκατης, θελκτηρια φάρμακα ταύρων.

'Ως ή γ' έκ θαλάμοιο πάλιν κίε, παισί τ' άρωγήν

αὐτοκασιγυήτης διεπέφραδε. Τὴν δέ μιν $ai\theta i \varsigma$

αίδώς τε στυγερόν τε δεος λάβε μουνωθεί-

τοία παρέξ οὐ πατρὸς ἐπ' ἀνέρι μητιάασθαι. Νύξ μέν έπειτ' έπὶ γαίαν άγεν κνέφας οί δ' ένὶ πόντφ

ναύται είς 'Ελίκην τε καὶ ἀστέρας 'Ωρίωνος

shar'd
(So fame reports) a mother's fond regard.
Go then, and from my prying parents hide
The means of succour which I now pro-

For with thy children, nurs'd by thee, I

All-potent spells will I, at dawn of day,
To Hecate's mysterious shrine convey."

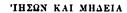
Pleas'd with the tale, Chalciope departs,
And with the proffer'd aid transports her
children's hearts.
Fear mix'd with shame now seiz'd the

lonely maid,

Who dare, her sire reluctant, lend her

Now rising shades a solemn scene display
O'er the wide Earth, and o'er th' ethereal way;
All night the sailor marks the northern

And golden circlet of Orion's beam:



Εδρακου έκ υμών, ύπυσιο δέ καί τις όδίτης ήδη και πυλαωρός έελδετοι καί τινα παιδων μητέρα τεθνεώτων άδινὸν περὶ κῶμ' ἐκάλυπτεν:

ούδε κυνών έλακη ετ' άνα πτόλιν, ού θρόος ήεν

ήχήεις: σιζή δὲ μελαινομένην έχεν δρφυην. 'Αλλὰ μάλ' οἱ Μήδειαν ἐπὶ ζλυκερὸς λάβεν ὑπικς.

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF

Πολλά γάρ Αισονίδαο πύθω μελεδήματ* έγειρεν

δειδνίαν ταί ρων κρατερόν μενός, οίσιν έμελ-Σεν AND MANUAL MANUAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY O

φθίσθαι άτικελίη μοίρη κατά νειον 'Αρηος. Πυκνά δέ οι κραδιη στηθέων έντοσθεν έθυεν, ήελίου ως τίς τε δόμοις ένιπάλλεται αίχλη ύδατος έξανιούσα, τὸ δή νέον ἡὲ λέβητι

A deep repose the weary watchman shares, And the faint wand'rer sleeps away his cares; Ev'n the fond maid, while yet all breath-

less lies
Her child of love, in slumber seals her eyes:

No sound of village-dog, no noise invades
The death-like silence of the midnight

Alone Medea wakes: to love a prey, Restless she rolls, and groans the night

away:

For lovely Jason cares on cares succeed,

Lest vanquish'd by the bulls her hero

bleed;
In sad review dire scenes of horrours rise,

Quick beats her heart, from thought to thought she flies:

As from the stream-stor'd vase with dubious ray

The sun-beams dancing from the surface

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play;

LAN CAD JAMES

ή έπου έν γανλφ κέχνται ή δ' έιθα καὶ έιθα ωκείη στροφάλιγγι τινάσσεται ἀισσουσα: ως δὲ καὶ ἐν στήθεσσι κέαρ ἐλελίζετο κούρης. Δάκρυ δ' ἀπ' ὀφθαλμών ἐλέφ ῥέεν· ἔνδοθι δ' αἰεὶ

τειρ' δδίνη σμέχουσα διὰ χροὸς ἀμφί τ' ἀραιὰς の名をはる自己は合語を言

Ινας καὶ κεφαλης ὑπὸ νείατον ἐνίον ἄχρις,
ἐνθ' ἀλεγεινότατον δύνει ἀλος, ὁππότ' ἀνίας
ἀκάματοι πραπίδεσσιν ἐνισκίμψωσιν Ἑρωτες.
Φη δέ οἱ ἄλλοτε μὲν θιλκτήρια φάρμακα

大変がいるのないのののではないないののではないないのののの

ταύρων δωσέμεν, ἄλλοτε δ' οὐτι: καταφθίσθαι δὲ καὶ αὐτή:

αὐτίκα δ' οὐτ αὐτὴ θανέειν, οὐ φάρμακα δώσειν,

The Contract of the Contract o

Now here, now there, the trembling radiance falls,

Alternate flashing round th' illumin'd

walls;

Thus fluttering bounds the trembling virgin's blood,

And from her eyes descends a pearly

flood.

Now raving with resistless flames she glows,

Now sick with love she melts with softer

woes,
The tyrant god, of every thought possess'd,

sess'd,

Beats in each pulse, and stings and racks
her breast:

Now she resolves the magic to betray—
To tame the bulls—now yield him up a prey.

Again the drugs disdaining to supply,

Again the drugs disdaining to supply,
She loathes the light, and meditates to
die:
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ΤΗΣΩ΄

αλλ' αύτως εὐκη 'Εζομενη δ' ηπε
Δειλή εχώ νῦ
μαι;
Πάντη μοι φρέν
αλκὴ
πήματος: ἀλλ' α
δοελόν) 'Αρτέμιδος κραι
μῆναι,
πρὶν τόν) ' εἰσι
ικίσθαι
Χαλκιόπης νἰας.
νὺς
ὰμμι πολυκλαίττ
Φθίσθω ἀεθλείνων
μοίρα πέλει. Π
τοκῆας
φάρμακα μησαμ
ενίψω;
τίς δὲ δόλος, τ
ἀνωγής; άλλ' αύτως εξικήλος έξην ότλ ησεμεν άτην. 'Εξομενή δ' ήπειτα δυασσατό φώνησεν τε. Δειλή έγω νέν ένθα κακών, ή ένθα γένω-Πάντη μοι φρένες είσιν αμηχανοι οὐδέ τις πήματος: άλλ' αυτώς φλέγει έμπεδου. 'Ως δοελόν)ε 'Αρτέμιδος κραιπνοίσι παρος βελέεσσι δαπρὶν τόν γ' εἰσιδέειν, πρὶν 'Αχαιιδα γαῖαν Χαλκιόπης νίας. Τοὺς μὲν θεὸς ἡ τις Έρινάμμι πολυκλαύτους δεύρ' ήγαγε κείθεν άνίας. Φθίσθω άεθλεύων, εί οἱ κατά νειὸν ὁλεσθαι μοίρα πέλει. Πώς γάρ κεν έμοὺς λελάθοιμι φάρμακα μησαμένη; ποίον δ' έπὶ μίθον

τίς δὲ δόλος, τίς μήτις ἐπικλοπος ἐσσετ' 128

Anon, repelling with a brave disdain
The coward thought, she nourishes the pain.
Then pausing thus: "Ah, wretched me!" she cries;

"Where'er I turn what varied sorrows

Tost in a giddy whirl of strong desire, I glow, I burn, yet bless the pleasing fire:

Oh! had this spirit from its prison fled,
By Dian sent to wander with the dead,
Ere the proud Grecians view'd the Colchian skies,

Ere Jason, lovely Jason, met these eyes!
Hell gave the shining mischief to our coast,

Medea saw him, and Medea's lost— But why these sorrows? if the powers on high His death decree, die, wretched Jason,

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die!



ή μιν άνευθ' έτάρων προσπτίξομαι οἰον ίδοισα; Δύσμορος: οὐ μὲν ξολπα καταφθιμένοιό περ

ξμπης λωφήσειν άχέων τότε δ' αν κακόν αμμι πέλοιτο,

NATIONAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

CACHE CONTROL OF THE

κείνος ότε ζωής άπαιειρεται. Έρρέτω αίδως, έρρετω άγλατη: ὁ δ' έμξι ιστητι σαωθείς.

άσκηθής, ίνα οἱ θυμώ οίλου, ένθα νέοιτο.

Αυτάρ έγων αυτήμαρ, ότ' έξαν ύσειεν ἄεθλον, τεθναίην, η λαιμον αναρτήσασα μελάθρω,

η καὶ πασσαμένη μαιστηρια φάρμακα θυμού. 'Αλλά καὶ ως φθιμένη μοι ἐπιλλίζουσιν **ο**πίσσω

κερτομίας: τηλοῦ δὲ πόλις περὶ πᾶσα βοήσει πότμον έμόν καί κέν με διά στόματος φορέ-

Κυλχίδες άλλυδις άλλαι άεικέα μωμήσονται. ήτις κηδομένη τόσυν ανέρος αλλοδαποίο κάτθανεν, ήτις δώμα καὶ οῦς ησχυνε τοκήας, μαργοσύνη είξασα. Τί δ' ούκ έμον έσσεται

alσχος;

Shall I elude my sire? my art betray?

Ah, me! what words shall purge the guilt away!

But could I yield—O whither must I run
To find the chief—whom virtue bids me
shun?
Shall I, all lost to shame, to Jason fly?

And yet I must—if Jason bleeds, I die I Honour, farewell! adieu for ever, shame! Hail, black disgrace! and branded be my fame!

Live, Jason, live! enjoy the vital air!
Live thro' my aid! and fly where winds
can bear.

But when he flies, cords, poisons, lend your powers; That day Medea treads th' infernal shores!

Yet what reproach will after death be cast?
The maids of Colchos will my honour blast—
I hear them cry—' the false Medea's dead.

I hear them cry—' the false Medea's dead, Thro' guilty passion for a stranger's bed;

*Φ μοι έμξς άτης. 'Η τ' άν πολύ κέρδιον εξη τήδ' αὐτή ἐν νυκτὶ λιπεὶν βίον ἐν θαλάμοισιν ποτμφ ἀνωίστφ, κάκ' ἐλέγχεα πάντα φυγούσαν,

πρίν τάθε λωβήεντα και ούκ δυομαστά τε-

'Η καὶ φωριαμὸν μετεκιαθέν, ἡ ένε πολλὰ φάρμακα οἱ τὰ μεν ἐσθλὰ, τα δὲ ἡαιστήρι' ἔκειτο.

*Ενθεμενή δ' έπε γοίνατ' δδέρετο. Δείε δε κόλπους

άλληκτον δακρύσισε, τὰ δ' έρρειν άσταγές αύτως,

αλν' όλοφυρομένης τὸν ἐῦν μόρον. 'Τετο δ' ἡ γε φάρμακα λέξασθαι θυμοφθόρα, τόφρα πάσαιτο. 'Ήδη καλ δεσμούς ἀνελύετο φωριαμοίο,

εξελέειν μεμανία δυσάμμορος. 'Αλλά οἰ ἄφιω δεϊμ' δλοὸν στυγεροῖο κατὰ φρένας ήλθ' 'Αίδαο.

Εσχετο δ' άμφασίη δηρον χρόνον, άμφὶ δὲ πᾶσαι θυμηδεῖς βιότοιο μεληδόνες ἰνδάλλουτο.

The same of the sa

Medea, careless of her virgin fame, Preferr'd a stranger to a father's name!' O may I rather yield this vital breath, Than bear that base dishonour worse than death!" Thus wail'd the fair, and seiz'd, with

horrid joy, Drugs foes to life, and potent to destroy; A magazine of death! again she pours

From her swoln eye-lids tears in shining show'rs. With grief insatiate, comfortless she stands,

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF And opes the casket, but with trembling hands. A sudden fear her labouring soul invades, Struck with the horrours of th' infernal Shades:

She stands deep-musing with a faded Absorb'd in thought, a monument of woe! 133

White - was the same of the sa



Μυήσατο μέν τερπυών, όσ' ένὶ ζωοίσι πέλονται,

μνήσαθ' όμηλικίης περιγηθέος ολά τε κουρηκαί τε οι ήελιος γλυκίων γένετ' εισοράασθαι η πάρος, εί έτεον γε νόω έπεμαίεθ' έκαστα. Καὶ τὴν μέν ἡα πάλιν σφετέρων ἀποκάτθετο yourur,

*Πρης έννεσίησε μετάτροπος, οὐδ' Ετι βουλάς άλλη δοιάζεσκεν είλθετο δ' αίψα φανήναι ήω τελλομένην iva οι θελκτήρια δοίη φάρμακα συνθεσίησε και άντήσειεν ές ωπήν. Πυκιά δ' άνα κληΐδας έων λύεσκε θυράων, αίγλην σκεπτομένη τη δ' άσπάσιον βάλε

'Ηριγενής, κίνυντο δ' ανα πτολιεθρου εκασ-TOL.

φέγγος

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JASON AND MEDEA

While all the comforts that on life attend friend,

By thought deep imag'd in her boso play,

Endearing life, and charm despair away.
Enliv'ning suns with sweeter light arise And every object brightens to her eyes.
Then from her hand the baneful drug slathrows,

Consents to live, recover'd from her woe Resolv'd the magic virtue to betray,
She waits the dawn, and calls the laday:
Time seems to stand, or backward drivinis wheels;
The hours she chides, and eyes the easter hills:
At length the morn displays her roalight,
And the whole town stands pictur'd her sight. While all the comforts that on life attend, The cheerful converse, and the faithful

By thought deep imag'd in her bosom Endearing life, and charm despair away.

Enliv'ning suns with sweeter light arise,

Then from her hand the baneful drug she

Consents to live, recover'd from her woes;

She waits the dawn, and calls the lazy

Time seems to stand, or backward drive

The hours she chides, and eyes the eastern

At length the morn displays her rosy

And the whole town stands pictur'd to

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*Ενθα κασιγνήτους μέν έτ' αὐτόθι μείναι άνώγει

Αργος, ίνα φράζοιντο νύον καὶ μήδεα κούρης: αὐτὸς δ' αὐτ' ἐπὶ νῆα κίεν προπάροιθε λιασ-

Η δ' έπεὶ οἰν ταπρῶτα φαεινομένην ίδεν ἡώ παρθενική, ξανθάς μεν ανήψατο χερσίν έθείρας,





αί οἱ ἀτημαλίη καταιτμέναι ἡερέθοντο, αὐσταλέας δ' ἐψησε παρηίδας: αὐτὰρ ἀλοιφή νεκταρέη φαιδρύνετ' ἐπὶ χρόα: δῦνε δὲ πέπλον

καλον, έθηνάμπτοισιν άρηρεμένον περόνησιν

άμβροσίφ δ' ἐφύπερθε καρήστι βάλλε καλύπτρην

άργυφέην. Αὐτοῦ δὲ δύμοις ἔνι δινεύουσα στεῖζε πέδον, λήθη ἀχίων τά οἱ ἐν ποσὶν ἡεν

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θεσπέσι', ἀλλα τ' ἐμελλεν ἀεξήσεσθαι ὁπίσσω.

Κέκλετο δ' ἀμφιπόλοισιν, αι οι δυοκαίδεκα πασαι

έν προδόμω θαλάμοιο θνώδεος ηλλίζουτο, ήλικες, οξπω λέκτρα στν ανδράσι πορσύνουσαι,

έσσυμένως οἰρῆας ἐποζεί·ξασθαι ἀπήνη, οἱ κὲ μιν εἰς Ἑκάτης περικαλλέα νηὸν ἄγοιεν.

TACOM

On every limb refreshing unguents pours,
Unguents that breathe of Heaven, in copious show'rs.
Her robe she next assumes; bright clasps

Close to the lessening waist the robe infold:

Down from the swelling loins the rest

unbound

Floats in rich waves redundant o'er the ground:

Then takes her veil, and stately treads the room

With graceful ease, regardless of her doom.

Thus forward moves the fairest of her kind,

Blind to the future, to the present blind.

Twelve maids, attendants on her virgin

Alike unconscious of the bridal hour, Join to the car her mules; dire rites to pay, To Hecate's fair fane she bends her way.

bow'r,

*Ενθ' αὐτ' ἀμφίπολοι μὲν ἐφοπλίζεσκον ἀπήνην: ή δὲ τέως γλαφνρῆς ἐξείλετο φωριαμοῖο φάρμακον, ὁ ῥά τε φασὶ Προμήθειον καλέεσθαι.

Τῷ εἰ κ' ἐννυχίοισιν ἀρεσσάμενος θυέεσσιν
Κούρην μουνογένειαν ἐὐν δεμας ἰκμαινοιτο,
ἡτ' ἀν ὑγ' οὐτε ἡηκτὸς ἐοι χαλκοίο τυπήσιν,
οὐτε κεν αἰθομένω πυρὶ εἰκαθοι ἀλλά καὶ
ἀλκή

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λωίτερος κείν ήμαρ όμως κάρτει τε πέλοιτο. Πρωτοφνές το γ' ἀνέσχε, καταστάξαντος έραζε

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αίετοι ώμηστέω κνημοίς ένὶ Κανκασίοισιν αίματόεντ' ίχῶρα Προμηθήσς μογεροίο.
Τοῦ δ' ήτοι άνθος μεν δσον πήχνιον ἔπερθεν χροιή Κωρυκίω Ικελον κρόκω ξεφαάνθη, κανλοίσιν διδίμωσαν ἐπήσρον ή δ' ένὶ γαίη σαρκὶ νεοτμήτω έναλιγκίη ἔπλετο ρίζα.
Τής οἰην τ' ἐν δρεσσι κελαινὴν ἰκμάδα φηγοῦ



A juice she bears, whose magic virtue tames (Thro' fell Persephone) the rage of flames:

For one whole day it gives the hero might, To stand secure of harms in mortal fight;

It mocks the sword; the sword without a wound

Leaps as from marble shiver'd to the ground.

This plant, which rough Caucasian mountains bore,

Sprung from the venom of Prometheus' gore
(While on the wretch the savage eagle storm'd).

In colour like Corycian crocus form'd:
On two tall stems up-springs the flowery shoot,

A cubit high; like red raw flesh its root. From this root's juice, as black as that

distill'd

From mountain beeches, the fair maid had fill'd

Κασπίη ἐν κόχλφ ἀμήσατο φαρμάσσισθαι, ἐπτὰ μὲν ἀινὰοισι λοισσαμένη ἐδάτεσσιν, ἐπτάκι δὲ Βριμὰ κουροτρόφον ἀ) καλέσασα, Βριμὰ νυκτιπολον, χθονίην, ἐνέμοισιν ἀνασσαν,

λυγαίη ένε νυκτε σύν δρφναίους φαρέεσσεν. Μυκηθμφ δ' ὑπένερθεν έρεμνή σεσ το γαΐα ἡιζης τεμνομένης Τέτηνιδος: έστενε δ' αυτός

'Ιαπετοίο πάις όδινη πέρι θυμόν άλίων.
Τό ἡ' ἡχ' έξανελούσα θυώδει κάτθετο μίτρη,
ήτε οἱ άμβροσίοισι περί στήθεσσι έερτο.
'Εκ δὲ θέρας ε κιούσα θοῆς ἐπεμήσατ' ἀπήνης σὺν δὲ οἱ άμφιπολοι δοιαὶ ἐκάτερθεν ἔβησαν.

NO KONOKO KONOKO PO KONOKO KONOKO KONOKO PO KONOKO KONOKO

σὺν δὲ οἱ ἀμφίπολοι δοιαὶ ἐκάτερθεν ἔβησαν. Αὐτὴ δ΄ ἡνί ἐδεκτο, καὶ εὐποίητον ἰμάσθλην δεξιτερψ, ἔλαεν δὲ δι' ἀστεος· αἰ δὲ δὴ ἄλλαι

T





A Caspian conch; but first, as best beseems,

Array'd in black, seven times in living streams

She bath'd; and call'd seven times on Brimo's name,

At midnight hour, the ghost-compelling dame.

She pluck'd the root, Earth murmur'd from below.

And sad Prometheus groan'd with agonizing woe.

This root the Colchian maid selecting

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plac'd
In the rich zone that bound her slender
waist:

Then issuing, mounts the car, but not alone, On either side two lovely damsels shone: Her hand with skill th' embroider'd rein

controls,

Back fly the streets as swift the chariot rolls.

ΊΠΣΟΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

άμφίπολοι πείρινθος έφαπτόμεναι μετόπισθεν τρώχων είγειαν κατ' άμαξιτόν· ὰν δὲ χιτῶνας
λεπταλέους λευκῆς ἐπιγουνίδος ἄχρις ἄειρον.
Οἰη δὲ λιαροῖσιν ἐφ' ὑδασι Παρθενίοιο, ἡὲ καὶ 'Αμνισοῖο λοεσσαμένη ποταμοῖο χρησείοις Λητωὶς ἐφ' ἀρμασιν ἐστηυῖα ὑκείαις κεμάδεσσι διεξελάσησι κολώνας, τηλόθεν ἀντιόωσα πολυκνίσσου ἐκατόμ,λης· τῷ δ' άμα Νίμφαι ἐπονται ἀμορβάδες, αὶ μὲν ἐπ' αὐτῆς
ὰγρόμεναι πηγῆς 'Αμνισίδος, αὶ δὲ δὴ ἀλλαι ἄλσεα καὶ σκοπιὰς πολυπίδακις· ἀμοὶ δὲ θῆρες

Along the wheel-worn road they speed their way,

The domes retreat, the sinking towers decay:

Bare to the knee succinct a damsel-train Close throng behind them, hastening to the plain.

As when her limbs divine Diana laves In fair Parthenius, or th' Amnesian waves, Sublime in royal state the bounding roes Whirl her bright car along the mountain brows:

Swift to some sacred feast the goddess moves,

The Nymphs attend that haunt the shady groves;

Th' Amnesian fount or silver-streaming rills,

Nymphs of the vales, or Oreads of the hills: The fawning beasts before the goddess play,

Or, trembling, savage adoration pay:

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ως αι γ' έσσεύοντο δι' άστεος: άμφι δε λαοί είκον άλευάμενοι βασιληιδος δμματα κουρης. Αυτάρ έπει πόλιος μεν ευδμήτους λίπ' ά γυας, νηὸν δ' είσαφίκανε διέκ πεδιων έλάουσα, δή τότ' ευτμοχάλοιο κατ' αυτόθι βήσατ' ἀπήνης ιεμένη, και τοία μετά δμωήσιν έειπεν 'Ω φίλαι, ή μίγα δη τι παρήλιτον, οὐδ' μη ίμεν άλλοδαποίσι μετ' άνδράσιν, οίτ' έπί γαΐαν ήμετέρην στρωοώσιν. 'Αμηχανιή βεβόληται πάσα πόλις: τὸ καὶ οὐ τις ἀνήλιθε δεῦρο **γυναικών** τάων, αὶ τοπάροιθεν ἐπημάτιαι ἀγέρονται. 'Αλλ' έπεὶ οὖν ἰκόμεσθα καὶ οὖ νύ τις ἀλλος εί δ' άγε, μολπη θυμον άφειδείως κορέσωμεν μειλιχίη, τάδε καλά τερείνης άνθεα ποίης λεξάμεναι τότ' έπειτ' αὐτὴν ἀπονισόμεθ' ώρην.

共の名の養養がおけるける

Thus on her car sublime the nymph appears,

The crowd falls back, and, as she moves,

reveres:
Swift to the fane aloft her course she

bends,
The fane she reaches, and on earth descends;
Then to her train—"Ah, me! I fear we

stray,
Misled by folly to this lonely way!
Alas! should Jason with his Greeks ap-

where should we fly? I fear, alas, I fear!
No more the Colchian youths, and virgin train,
Haunt the cool shade, or tread in dance

the plain.

But since alone—with sports beguile your hours,

Collect sweet herbs, and pluck the fairest

flow'rs:

Καὶ δέ κε σὺν πολέεσσιν ὁνείασιν οἰκαδ' ἰκοισθε

ήματι τῷ, εὶ μοι συναρέσσετε τήν δε μενοινήν. *Αργος γάρ μ' ἐπέεσσι παρατρέπει, ὡς δὲ καὶ αὐτὴ

Χαλκιόπης τὰ δὲ σίγα νόφ ἐγετ' εἰσαἰονσαι ἐξ ἐμέθεν, μὴ πατρὸς ἐς οὐατα μῦθος ἰκηται.

εξ εμεσεν, μη πατρος ες ουατα μυσος εκηται. Τον ξείνον με κέλονται, ότις περί βουσίν υπέστη,

δωρ' ἀποδεξαμένην όλοων βέσασθαι ἀέθλων. Αυτάρ έγω τον μίθον έπιβνεον, βόδ καὶ αυτόν κέκλομαι είς ωπὴν έτάρων ἀπο μοῦνον ἰκέσθαι, δόρα τὰ μὲν δασόμεθα μετὰ σοίσεν, εἰ κεν

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οπάσση δώρα φέρων, τζ δ' αὐτε κακώτερον άλλο πόρωμεν

φάρμακου. 'Αλλ' ἀποινόσοι πίλεσθί μοι, εὐτ' ὰν ίκηται.
''Ως ηὐδαι πάσησι δ' ἐπίκλοπος ἡμδανε

μήτις. Αυτίκα δ' Αισονίδην έτάρων άπο μοῦνον έρύσσας

If due attention to my words ye pay, With richest spoils ye shall return to-day. For Argus and Chalciope require (But sacred keep this from my sire) That, for large presents for my succour

I pass'd my word, and soon, without his The Grecian will attend me at the fane:

To this rash stranger I should lend my aid.

paid,

In equal portions we the spoil will share-For him a dose more fatal I prepare-But when he comes, ye nymphs, retire apart." She spoke; the nymphs approv'd the virgin's art.

When Argus heard the maid with early day To Hecate's fair fane would speed her

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He beckon'd Jason from his bold compeers Apart, and Mopsus most renown'd of seers;

*Αργος, δτ' ήδη τήνδε κασιγνήτων έσάκουσεν ήερίην 'Εκάτης Ιερον μετά νηον ιούσαν, ής ε διέκ πεδίου: άμα δέ σφίσιν είπετο Μόψος 'Αμπυκίδης, έσθλὸς μεν επιπροφανέντας ένισοίωνοὺς, έσθλὸς δὲ συνευφράσσασθαι ἰοῦσιν. 'Ενθ' οίνπω τις τοίος έπὶ προτέρων γένετ' årδρών, οξθ' ύσοι έξ αίτοιο Διὸς γένος, οξθ' ύσοι άλλων άθανάτων ήρωες άφ' αίματος έβλάστησαν, οίον Ίήσονα θήκε Διὸς δάμαρ ήματι κείνω, ημέν έσάντα ίδειν, ήδε προτιμοθήσασθαι. Τὸν καὶ παπταίνοντες ἐθάμ βεον αὐτοὶ ἐταῖροι λαμπόμενου χαρίτεσσιν έγήθησεν δὲ κελείθω 'Αμπυκίδης, ήδη που δίσσάμενος τὰ ξκαστα. *Εστι δέ τις πεδίοιο κατά στί, 3ον έγγύθι αλγειρος φύλλοισιν ἀπειρεσίοις κομόωσα, τη θαμά δη Σακέρυζαι ἐπηυλίζουτο κορώναι. Ταων τις μεσσηγύς άνα πτερά κινήσασα ύψου έπ' άκρεμόνων 'Ηρης ήνίπαπε βουλάς:

For prescient Mopsus every omen knew Of birds that parting or approaching flew. No mortal ever of the first-born race Display'd like Jason such superior grace,

Whether from demigods he trac'd his line, Or Jove himself immortal and divine, As grac'd by Juno, Jove's imperial queen,

With soft address, and dignity of mien. His comrades gaz'd with wonder as he

went;

Mopsus foresaw and hail'd the blest event. Hard by the path, and near the temple,

ij stands A poplar tall that wide its arms expands;

Here frequent rooks their airy pastime take,

And on the boughs their spray-form'd mansions make: One shook its pinions (louder than the

rest), And croaking, thus Saturnia's mind ex-

press'd: 151

'Ακλειής δδε μάντις, ός οὐδ' όσα παίδες Ισασιν

οἰδε νόφ φράσσασθαι, όθ' οὐνεκεν οὐτε τι λαρὸν

οἰτ' ἐρατὸν κοίρη κεν ἔπος προτιμυθήσαιτο ἡιθίφ, εὐτ' ἀν σφιν ἐπίρ'νδες ἄλλοι ἔπωνται. 'Ερροις, ὡ κακόμαντι, κακοοραδές οὐδέ σε Κυπρις οὐτ' ἀγανοὶ φιλέοντες ἔπιπνειονσιν 'Ερωτες. 'Ίσκεν ἀτεμβομένη μείδησε δὲ Μόψος ἀκοίσας ὁμφὴν οἰωνοίο θεή/ατον ὡδέ τ' ἐειπεν

ομοην οιωνοιο σειγατον ωσε τ εετπεν Τύνη μεν νηόνδε θεάς ίθι, τῷ ἐνι κούρην δήεις, Αἰσονίδη: μάλα δ' ἡπίη ἀντιβολήσεις Κύπριδος ἐννεσίης, ἡ τοι συνέριθος ἀέθλων

έσσεται, ώς δή καὶ πρὶν 'Αγηνορίδης φάτο

ίκησι

Φινεύς. Νώι δ', έγων 'Αργος τε, δεδεγμένοι εὐτ' αν ACTIONS OF STANSON STANSON STANSON

Those plain events which children know so well;

"Vain seer! whose divinations fail to

That maids will not, with comrades in the train, Tell the soft love-tale to their favour'd swain.

False prophet, hence! for thee nor Love inspires, Nor Venus gratifies with soft desires." Then Mopsus laugh'd, as scoffing thus

she spoke, To hear the bird her dark predictions croak; And thus: "Hence, Jason, to the fane,

and find The maiden to thy warmest wishes kind; Venus approves, and fortune will ensue,

If what prophetic Phineus said prove true. Myself and Argus here will wait apart, Go and unfold the secrets of thy heart; 153

τφδ' αίτφ ένὶ χωρφ ἀπεσσύμιθ' οἰοθι δ' αὐτὸς Σίσσεό μιν πυκινοῖσι παρατροπέων ἐπέεσσιν. 'Η ρα περιοραδεως, ἐπὶ δὲ σχεδὸν ἦνεον

άμοω. Οὐδ' ἀρα Μηδειης θυμύς τραπετ' ἀλλα νοῆσαι,

μελπομένης περ όμως πασαι δε οί, ήντιν' άθυροι

μολπήν, οὐκ ἐπὶ δηρὸν ἐορνδανεν ἐψνάασθαι. 'Αλλά μεταλλήγεσκεν ἀμήχανος, οὐδέ ποπ' δοσε

άμφιπόλων μεθ' υμίλον έχ' άτρέμας, ές δέ κελείθους τηλόσε παπταινέσκε παρακλίνουσα παρείας.

'Η θαμὰ δὴ στηθέων ἐάγη κιαρ, όππότε δοῦπον

ή ποδος ή ἀνέμοιο παραθρεξάντα δουσσαί. Αντάρ δε ον μετά δηρον έτ? δομένη έφαανθη

ύψοσ' άναθρώσκων, άτε Σείριος 'Ωκιανοίο, ός δη τοι καλός μέν άρίζηλδς τ' έσιδέσθαι

M. TARBONIA JASON AND MEDEA

教育が対対的な対対が対対対対の対応的ないのである。 Be every mode of soft persuasion try'd." He counsell'd wisely, and the chief comply'd. Meanwhile the maid her secret thoughts eniov'd.

And one dear object all her soul employ'd; Her train's gay sports no pleasure can restore. Vain was the dance, and music charm'd

no more; She hates each object, every face offends, In every wish her soul to Jason sends; With sharpen'd eyes the distant lawn explores,

To find the hero whom her soul adores; At every whisper of the passing air, She starts, she turns, and hopes her Jason there: Again she fondly looks, nor looks in vain, He comes, her Jason shines along the plain.

As when, emerging from the watery way, Refulgent Sirius lifts his golden ray, 155

ἀντίλλει, μήλοισι δ' έν ἀσπετον ἡκεν δίζίνν ὡς ἀρα τῆ καλὸς μὲν ἐπήλιθεν εἰσομάασθαι Αἰσονίδης, κάματον ἐὲ δυσίμερον ὧρσε φαανθείς.

'Εκ δ' άρα οι κραδίη στηθεων πέσεν, δμματα δ' αύτως

ήχλυσαν: θερμον δε παρηίδας είλεν ερευθος. Γούνατα δ' ούτ' όπισω ούτε προπάροιθεν

ξοθενεν, άλλ' ὑπένερθε πάγη πόδας. Αἰ δ' άρα τείως

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άμφιπολοι μάλα πάσαι άπο σφείων έλίασθεν. Τὰ δ' ἀνεφ καὶ ἀναυδοι ἐφέστασαν άλλήλοισιν,

η δρισίν η μακρησιν έειδόμενοι έλάτησιν, αίτε παράσσον έκηλοι έν ούρεσιν έρρίζωνται

He shines terrific! for his burning breath
Taints the red air with fevers, plagues,
and death;
Such to the nymph approaching Jason

shows,
Bright author of unutterable woes;
Before her eyes a swimming darkness

spread,
Her flush'd cheeks glow'd, her very heart
was dead:

No more her knees their wonted office knew,

Fix'd, without motion, as to earth they grew.

Her train recedes—the meeting lovers gaze

In silent wonder, and in still amaze.

As two fair cedars on the mountain's brow,

Pride of the groves! with roots adjoining

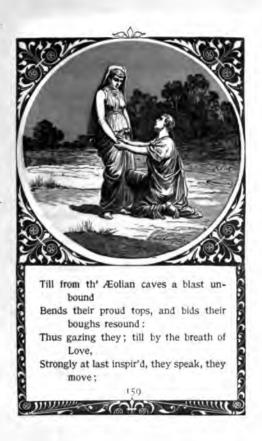
grow;

Erect and motionless the stately trees Short time remain, while sleeps each fanning breeze,

miles of the second







Γνω δέ μιν Αισονίδης άτη ένιπεπτηνίαν θευμορίη καὶ τοιον ὑποσσαίνων φάτο μῦθον·

Τίπτε με, παρθενική, τόσον άζεαι οlov ἐόντα;

Οὐ τοι εζών, οἰοί τε δυσαυχέες ἀλλοι ἐασιν ἀνέρες, οὐδ', ότε περ πάτρη ἐνι ναιετάασκον, ἡα πάρος. Τῷ μή με λίην ὑπεραίδεο, κούρη, ἡ τι παρεξερέεσθαι, ὁ τοι φίλον, ἡέ τι φάσθαι.

'Αλλ' ἐπεὶ ἀλλήλοισιν ἰκάνομεν εὐμενέοντες χώρφ ἐν ἡγαθέφ, ἴνα τ' οὐ θέμις ἔστ' ἀλιτέσθαι,

THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

άμφαδίην άγόρευε καὶ εἰρεο· μηδέ με τερπνοίς φηλώσης ἐπέεσσιν, ἐπεὶ τοπρώτον ὑπέστης αἰτοκασιγνήτη μενοεικέα φάρμακα δώσειν. 11ρός σ' αὐτής Έκάτης μειλίσσομαι ἡδὲ

τοκήων

LACIONI

With smiles the love-sick virgin he survey'd,
And fondly thus address'd the blooming maid:

"Dismiss, my fair, my love, thy virgin

'Tis Jason speaks, no enemy is here!

Dread not in me a haughty heart to find,

fear;

In Greece I bore no proud, inhuman mind.

Whom would'st thou fly? Stay, lovely

virgin, stay!

Speak every thought! far hence be fears
away!

away!

Speak! and be truth in every accent found!

Scorn to deceive! we tread on hallow'd

By the stern power who guards this sacred place,

By the fam'd authors of thy royal race;

ground.

καὶ Διὰ
ἀμφότε
χρειοί
τημειοι
Σοι δ
ἡ θέμι
οὐνομ
ἡρωες
ἡρώω
ἡμεα καὶ Διὸς, δς ξείνοις ἰκέτησι τε χεὶρ' ὑπερίσάμφότερον δ', ίκετης ξείνός τέ τοι ένθάδ' ίκανω, χρειοί ἀναγκαίη γουνούμενος. Οὐ γὰρ ἀνευύμειων στονόεντος ὑπέρτερος ἐσσομ' ἀέθλου. Σοι δ' αν έγω τίσαιμι χαριν μετόπισθεν άρως ής η θέμις, ως επέοικε διάνδιχα ναιετάοντας, ούνομα καὶ καλὸν τεύχων κλέος: ὡς δὲ καὶ à/ 1.01 ήρωες κλήσουσιν ές Έλλάδα νοστήσαντες, ηρώων τ' άλοχοι καὶ μητέρες, αὶ νύ ποτ' $i_l\delta\eta$ ήμεας ήτονεσσιν έφεζομεναι γοαουσιν,

A CONTRACTOR CONTRACTO

By Jove, to whom the stranger's cause belongs,

To whom the suppliant, and who feels their wrongs;

O guard me, save me, in the needful hour!

Without the sid the lesser is no more

To thee a suppliant, in distress I bend,
To thee a stranger, one who wants a

Then, when between us seas and mountains rise,

Medea's name shall sound in distant skies;

All Greece to thee shall owe her heroes' fates.

And bless Medea thro' her hundred states.

The mother and the wife, who now in vain

Roll their sad eyes fast-streaming o'er the main.



τάων ἀργαλέας κεν ἀποσκεδάσειας ἀνίας. Δή ποτε καὶ Οησῆα κακῶν ὑπελίσατ' ἀεθλων παρθενικὴ Μινωὶς ἐξφρονέονσ' 'Αριάδνη, ἡν ἡά τε Πασιφάη κούρη τέκεν 'Ηελίσιο. 'Αλλ' ἡ μὲν καὶ νηὸς, ἐπεὶ χόλον εὐνασε Μίνως,

σὺν τῷ ἐφεζομένη πάτρην λίπει τὴν δὲ καὶ αὐτοὶ

άθάνατοι φίλαντο, μίσφ δέ οἱ αἰθίρι τέκμωρ άστερόεις στέφανος, τόν τε κλείουσ' 'Αριάδνης,

πάννυχος οἰρανίοισιν Ελίσσεται εἰδώλοισιν. 'Ως καὶ σοὶ θεόθεν χάρις ἐσσεται, εἰ κε σαώσης

τόσσον ἀριστήων ἀνδρῶν στόλον. Ἡ γὰρ ἔοικας

έκ μορφης άγαν ησιν έπητείη<mark>σι κεκάσθαι.</mark>

Shall stay their tears: the mother and the wife,

Shall bless thee for a son's or husband's life!

Fair Ariadne, sprung from Minos' bed, Sav'd valiant Theseus, and with Theseus fled,

Forsook her father, and her native plain,
And stem'd the tumults of the surging
main;

Yet the stern sire relented, and forgave The maid, whose only crime it was to

save;
Ev'n the just gods forgave: and now on

high
A star she shines, and beautifies the sky:
What blessings then shall righteous

Heaven decree
For all our heroes sav'd, and sav'd by thee?

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Heaven gave thee not to kill, so soft an air;
And cruelty sure never look'd so fair!"

"Ως φάτο κυδαίνων ή δ' έγκλιδον δσσε βαλούσα νεκτάρεον μείδησ': έχίθη δέ οἱ ένδοθι θυμὸς αἰνφ ἀειρομένης, καὶ ἀνέδρακεν δμμασιν ἀντην: οἰδ' έχεν ὅττι πάροιθεν ἔπος προτιμυθή-

σαιτο, ἀλλ' ἀμιδις μενέαινεν ἀολλέα πάντ' ἀγορεῦ-

Προπρό δ' ἀφειδήσασα θυώδευς έξελε μίτρης φαρμακου: αὐτὰρ ὁ γ' αίψα χεροίν ὑπέδεκτο) εγηθώς,

THE VALUE OF THE PROPERTY OF T

καί νύ κέ οἱ καὶ πᾶσαν ἀπὸ στηθέων ἀρύσασα ψυχὴν ἐγγυάλιξεν ἀγαλλομένη χατέοντι

He ceas'd, but left so charming on her ear

His voice, that listening still she seem'd to hear;

Her eyes to earth she bends with modest

And Heaven in smiles is open'd on her face.

grace,

A look she steals; but rosy blushes spread
O'er her fair cheek, and then she hangs
her head.

A thousand words at once to speak she

A thousand words at once to speak she tries;
In vain—but speaks a thousand with her eyes;
Trembling the shining casket she expands,

Then gives the magic virtue to his hands;
And had the power been granted to convey
Her heart—had given her very heart away.



τοῖος ἀπὸ ξανθοίο καρήστος Αἰσονίδαο στράπτεν Έρως ήδειαν άπο ολόγα της δ' άμαρυγάς

δφθαλμών ήρπαζεν ιαίνετο δε φρένας είσω τηκομένη, οιόν τε περί ροδέησιν έέρση τήκεται ήφοισιν ιαινομένη φαέεσσιν.

*Αμφω δ' ἄλλοτε μέν τε κατ' οὐδεος δμματ' έρειδον

αιδόμενοι, ότε δ' αυτις έπι σφίσι βάλλον όπωπάς,

NAMES AND ASSESSED ASSESSED AND ASSESSED ASSESSE

ίμερόεν φαιδρήσιν έπ' δφρέσι μειδιόωντες. 'Οψέ δε δή τοίοισε μόλις προσπτύξατο κούρη. Φράζεο νέν, ώς κεν τοι έγω μητισομ' άρω- $\gamma \dot{\eta} v$.

τοίος στρο όφθα τηκο τίγκο Αμορ Θυρίο Φ Εὐτ ὁ ἀκαρ Εὐτ' αν δη μετιόντι πατηρ έμος έγγυαλίξη έξ δοιος γενίων δλοούς σπείρασθαι δδόντας, δη τότε μέσσην νίκτα διαμμοιρηδά φυλάξας, άκαμάτοιο βοίμσι λοεσσάμενος ποταμοίο,

For Jason beam'd in beauty's charm so bright,

The maid admiring languish'd with delight.

Thus, when the rising Sun appears in view,
On the fair rose dissolves the radiant dew.
Now on the ground both cast their bash-

ful eyes,

Both view each other now with wild surprise.

The rosy smiles now dimpling on their cheeks,

The fair at length in falt'ring accents speaks:
"Observant thou to my advice attend,
And hear what succour I propose to lend.

Soon as my sire Æeta shall bestow The dragon's teeth in Mars's field to sow, The following night in equal shares divide; Bathe well thy limbs in some perennial

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tide;

οίος άνευθ' άλλων ένὶ φάρεσι κυανέοισιν βοθρον δρίξασθαι περιηγέα: τῷ δ' ἐνι θηλυν άρνειὸν σφάζειν και άδαιετον ώμοθετήσαι, αύτφ πυρκαί γνεύ νηγσας έπλ βόθρφ. Μουνογενή δ' Έκατην Περσηιδα μειλίσσοιο,

λείβων ίκ διπαος σιμβληία έργα μελισσέων. 'Ενθα δ' έπεί κε θεάν μεμνημένος ίλάσσηαι, άψ άπὸ πυρκαϊής άναχαζευ μηδέ σε δούπος ήε ποδών δοσησε μεταστρεφθήναι δπίσσω, ήὲ κυνῶν Ελακή, μή πως τὰ έκαστα κολούσας ούδ' αὐτὸς κατά κοσμον έοις ἐτάροισι πε-

contest contest contest designs on dentest contest contest

'Ηρι δὲ μυδήνας τόδε φάρμακου, ήντ' άλοιφή γυμυωθείς φαίδρυνε τεὸν δέμας: ἐν δέ οἱ ἀλκὴ έσσετ' άπειρεσιή μέζα τε σθένος, οὐδέ κε φαιης

λάσσης.

άκωκαὶ

άνδράσιν, άλλά θεοίσιν ίσαζέμεν άθανάτοισιν. Πρός δε και αὐτῷ δουρί σάκος πεπαλαγ-

μένου έστω καὶ ξιους. 'Ενθ' οὐκ ἀν σε διατμήξειαν

Then, all retir'd, thyself in black array,

LIME DIA LA

Dig the round foss, and there a victim slay,
A female lamb; the carcase place entire
Above the foss, then light the sacred pyre,
And Perseus' daughter, Hecate, appease
With honey, sweetest labour of the bees;

This done, retreat, nor, while the relics burn,

Let howling dogs provoke thee to return,
Nor human footsteps; lest thou render

The charm, and with dishonour join thy train.

Next morn, the whole enchantment to

fulfil,

This magic unguent on thy limbs distil:

Then thou with ease wilt strong and graceful move,

Not like a mortal, but the gods above.
Forget not with this unguent to besmear
Thy sword, thy buckler, and tremendous
spear:

"Ως ἀρ' ἐφη, καὶ σίγα ποδῶν πάρος ὁσσε
βαλοῦσα
θεσπέσιον λιαροῖσι παρηίδα δάκρυσι δεῖεν,
μυρομένη, ὑτ' ἔμελλεν ἀπόπροθι πολλὰν ἐοῖο

πόντον ἐπιπλάςξασθαι· ανιηρώ δέ μιν αντην ἐξαῦτις μίθω προσεφώνεεν, ελέ τε χειρὸς

δεξιτερής: δή γάρ οἱ ἀπ' ὑφθαλμοὺς λίπεν αἰδώς.

Μυώιο δ', ην άρα δή ποθ' ὑπότροπος

E ED FOLDS FOR FOLDS FOR FOLDS FOLDS

οίκαδ' ίκησι, ούνομα Μηδείης: ὡς δ' αὐτ' ἐγὼ ἀμφὶς ἐόντος μυήσομαι. Εἰπὲ δέ μοι πρόφρων τόδε, πῆ

τοι έασιν δώματα, πη τύν έτθεν ύπειρ άλα νηι περή-

THE STANSON OF THE PROPERTY OF

η νύ που άφιτειου σχεδου Έξεαι Όρχομενοιο, ηξ και Αιαίης νήσου πέλας; είπξ δε κούρην, ην τινα τήνδ' δνόμηνας άριγνώτην γεγανίαν

Πασιφάης, η πατρὸς ὁμόγνιος ἐστὶν ἐμοίο.

This said, her eyes were fix'd upon the ground,

And her fair cheeks with streaming sor-

rows drown'd;
Desponding anguish seiz'd her gentle mind,

Lest he should leave her comfortless behind. Imbolden'd thus, him by the hand she

press'd,
And in the language of her soul address'd;

"If safely hence thou sail'st, O, think of me!

As I for ever shall remember thee!

And freely tell me, to relieve my pain,
Where lies thy home beyond the boundless

main?
Say, is Orchomenos thy native soil?

Or dwell'st thou nearer on th' Ææan isle?
Let me that far-fam'd virgin's name inquire,

Who boasts the same high lineage with my sire."

Z MODRO

'Ως φάτο· τον δὲ καὶ αὐτ**ὸν ὑπήϊε δάκρυσι** κοί ρης

ούλος Έρως, τοίον δὲ παραβλήδην ἐπος ηξιδα:

Και λίην οὐ νύκτας δίσμαι οὐδέ ποτ' ἡμαρ σεν ἐπέλησεσθαι προφυζών μόρον, εἰ ἐτεόν ζε φενξομαι ἀσκηθής ἐς 'Αχαιίδα, μηδέ τεν' ἀλλον

Αίητης προβαλησι κακώτερον **άμμιν άεθλον.**Εἰ δὶ τοι ήμετερην εξιδμεναι εξαδε πάτρην έξιρεω μαλα άρ με και αυτονθυμός **άνώγει.**Έστις το σίστου ποιδούν και και αυτονθυμός άνώγει.

DESCRIPTION TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF

Έστι τις αίπεινοισι περίδρομος οδρεσι γαία, παμπαν έτρρηνός τε καὶ εὐβοτος, ἐνθα Προμηθείς

'Ι απετιονιδης άγαθὸν τέκε Δευκαλίωνα, δς πρώτος ποίησε πόλεις καὶ ἐδείματο νηοὺς αθανάτοις, πρώτος δὲ καὶ ἀνθρώπων βασίλεισεν.

Αιμονίην δὴ τήν γε περικτίονες καλέονσιν. Έν δ' αίτὴ Ἰαωλκὸς, ἐμὴ πόλις, ἐν δὲ καὶ ἄλλαι

She said; her tears his soft compassion And thus the chief, by love inspir'd, begun:

"While on my fancy bright ideas play, Thy image never from my soul shall stray, If safe I sail, preserv'd by thee, to Greece,

Nor heavier labours interrupt my peace. But if the distant country where I dwell Thy will demands, my ready tongue shall

A land there is which lofty hills surround, For fertile pastures and rich herds renown'd,

She said
won.
And thus
gun
"While
Thy image
If safe I sa
Nor heavi
But if the
Thy will d
tell.
A land the
For fertile
now
Where fro
cam
His royal
Deucalion
Of towns,
swa
There my
Fair ampl Where from Prometheus good Deucalion came, His royal heir, Hæmonia is the name. Deucalion here the first foundations laid

Of towns, built fanes, and men by empire sway'd; There my lolcos stands, and many more Fair ample cities that adorn the shore.

πολλαὶ ναιετάουσιν, (ν' οὐδέ περ οὐνομ' άκοῦσαι

Αιαίης νήσου Μινύην γε μέν δρμηθέντα, Αιολίδην Μινύην, ένθεν φάτις Όρχομενοιο

 δi_{l} ποτε Καδμείοισιν ομούριον άστυ πολίσ-

'Αλλά τη τάδε τοι μεταμώνια πάντ' αγορείω, ημετέρους τε δόμους τηλεκλείτην τ' 'Αριάδ-

γr.

κούρην Μίνωος, τόπερ αγλαον ουνομα κείνην παρθενικήν καλέεσκον έπήρατον, ήν μ' έρεείSTATE OF STATE OF STA

veic;

Αίθε γὰρ, ὡς Θησηϊ τότε ξυναρέσσατο Μίνως ἀμο' αυτής, ὡς ἀμμι πατήρ τεὺς ἀρθμιος εἰη.

'Ως φάτο μειλιχίοισι καταψήχων δάροισιντής δ' άλεγ εινόταται κραδίην ερέθεσκον άνίαι, και μιν άκηχεμένη άδινώ προσπτύξατο μίθω.

Έλλάδι που τάδε καλά συνημοσύνας άλεγύνειν:

Αίητης δ' οὐ τοίος ἐν ἀνδράσιν, οἰον ἐειπας

What time, as rumour'd by the voice of fame,

Æolian Minyas to that country came, He built, close bordering on the Theban ground,

Orchomenos, a city far renown'd.

But why your wonder should I vainly

raise?

My birth-place tell, and Ariadne's praise?

For this the virgin's name you now inquire,
A lovely maid, and Minos is her sire.

STATEMENT OF STATE

Oh! may, like hers, your sire propitious

prove,
Who honour'd Theseus with his daugh-

ter's love!"

Complacent thus he sooth'd her sorrowing soul;

Yet anxious cares within her bosom roll.
"Perchance in Greece," the pensive maid

rejoin'd,
"Oaths are rever'd, and solemn compacts
bind.

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF Μινω Πασισάης πόσιν έμμεναι οὐδ Αριισούμαι τῷ μη τι φιλοξινίην ἀγόρενε. 'Αλλ' οἰον τύνη μὲν ἰμιῦ, ότ' Ίωλκὸν ἰκηαι, μνώτος σείο δ' έγω και έμων άξκητε τοκήων μνησομαί. Ελθοι δ' ήμιν απόπροθεν ής τις ύσσα.

ή/ τις άγγιλος όρνις, ότ' έκλελάθοιο έμεῖο: η αντήν με ταχείαι ύπερ πόντοιο φέροιεν ένθενο είς αωλκον άναρπάξασαι άελλαι, δορα σ' εν δοθαλμοισιν έλες χείας προφέρουσα μνησω εμή εότητε πεους μένου. Αίθε γάρ είην άπρουατως τότε σοίσιν έφέστιος έν μεγάροισır.

'Ως ἀρ' ἐοη ἐλεεινὰ καταπροχέουσα πα-

δάκονας την δ' ο γε δήθεν έποβλήδην προσέειπεν Δαιμονίη, κενεάς μέν ξα πλάζεσθαι άέλ-

Zaç. ώς δε και άγγελου δρυιν, έπει μεταμώνια Bullie.

But Minos greatly differs from my sire,
Nor I to Ariadne's charms aspire.
Then mention hospitality no more;
But, safe conducted to thy native shore,

Grant this, 'tis all I ask, oh! think of me,

As I for ever shall remember thee,

In my great sire, the Colchian king's despite:

But if thy pride my ardent passion slight.

Fame, or some bird, the hateful news will

bring;
Then will I chase thee on the tempest's

wing,

Brand thy false heart, thy curs'd familiar be,

And prove thou ow'st thy life, thy all, to
me."

me."

Medea thus, and tears abundant shed;

And mildly thus the son of Æson said:

"In vain, dear nymph, thy missive bird shall soar
Thro' air sublime, in vain the tempest roar.

Εί δέ κεν ήθεα κείνα καὶ Έ/λάδα γαίαν ίκηαι, τιμήεσσα γυναιξί καὶ ἀνδράσιν αἰδοίη τε εδσεαι: οἱ δέ σε πάγχυ θεὸν ὡς πορσανεουσιν,

ούνεκα των μέν παϊδες υπότροποι οίκαδ' ίκουτο

σỹ βουλή, των δ' αὐτε κασίγνητοί τε έται τε και θαλεροί κακότητος ἄδην ἐσάωθεν ἀκοίται. Ήμέτερον δὲ λέχος θαλάμοις ἐνι κουριδίοισιν πορσυνίεις· οὐδ' ἀμμε διακρινέει φιλότητος ἀλλο, πάρος θάνατον γε μεμορμένον ἀμφικαλύψαι.

TO TO TO TO TO THE TO THE TO THE TAX T

'Ως φάτοι τη δ' έντοσθε κατείβετο θυμός άκουή.

'Εμπης δ' εργ' αιδηλα κατερρίγησεν ιδίσθαι σχετλίη: ου μεν δηρον απαρνήσασθαι εμελ-

Έλλαδα ναιετάειν. "Ως γὰρ τόδε μήδετο "Πρη,

δορα κακὸν Πελίη Γερην ές Ἰωλκὸν Γκηται Αιαίη Μήδεια, λιπούσ' άπο πατρίδα γαίαν.

But if towards Greece thou deign'st thy course to bear, Immortal honours shall attend thee there; There husbands, brothers, sons, so long

deplor'd, Safe to their native land by thee re-

Shall as a goddess reverence thy name, And pay thee rites which only gods can claim.

But would'st thou grace my bed with bridal state, Our love can only be dissolv'd by fate."

THE REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF His words with raptures all her soul subdue: Yet gloomy objects rise before her view,

Ordain'd, ere long, Thessalia's realms to see; For such was Juno's absolute decree, That soon to Greece the Colchian maid

should go, To Pelias, source of unremitting woe.

*Ηδη δ' άμφίπολοι μέν ὁπιπτεύουσαι $a\pi\omega t t e v$ σιζή ανιαζεσκον έξεύετο δ' ήματος ώρη άψ οικόνδε νέεσθαι έψν μετά μητέρα κούρην. 'Η δ' οὐπω κομιδής μημνήσκετο, τέρπετο γαρ οί θυμώς όμως μορφή τε καὶ αίμυλίοισι λόγοισιν. εί μη άρ' Αισονίδης πεφυλαγμένος όψέ περ nista. ' Ωρη ἀποβλώσκειν, μη πρίν φάος ήελίοιο δύη ύποφθάμενου, και τις τὰ έκαστα νοήση όθνείων αὐτις δ' à Βολήσομεν ειθάδ' ίόντες. 'Ως τώ γ' άλλήλων άγανοῖς ἐπὶ τόσσον ξπεσσιν πείρηθεν: μετά δ' αξτε διέτμαγεν. "Ητοι 'Ιήσων είς εταρούς και υξα κεχαρμένος ώρτο νέεσθαι: ή δε μετ' άμφιπόλους αι δε σχεδον άντεβό-

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λησαν πασαι όμου· τὰς δ' οὐ τι περιπλο**μένας ἐνόη**σεν.

Ψυχή γάρ νεφέεσσι μεταχρονίη πεπότητο. 184

The state of the state of

Meanwhile, apart her anxious handmaids stay,

In silence waiting till the close of day:
Such pleasing transports in her bosom

roll,

His form, his words, so captivate her

On feather'd feet the hours unheeded fled,

Which warn'd her home: "Hence," cautious Jason said,
"Hence let us hasten unperceiv'd away,
And here enraptur'd pass some future

day."

Thus the blest hours in converse sweet they spent.

And both unwilling from the temple went:
He to his comrades bordering on the main,
The fair Medea to her virgin train.

by;
Her soul sublime expatiates in the sky.

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Her train approach'd, but stood unnotic'd

Χαλκιότη περί παιτίν άκηχεμίνη έρθεινεν ή δε παλιντροπιησιν άμη χανος ούτε τι μίθων έκλνεν, οίτ' αίδησαι άνειρομίνη λελίητο.

Ίζε δ' έπε χθαμαλ φ σφέλαι κλιντήρος ένερθεν,

λε χρις έρεισαμένη λαιή έπλ χειρί παρεσήνέγρα δ' ένε βλεφάροις έχεν διματα, πορφύουνσα

οίου έξι κακὸυ έργου έπεξυνώσατο βουλή.

Αίσονιδης δ' ότι δή έτάροις έξαθτις **έμικτο** ἐν χωρη, όθι τοίς γι καταπρολιπών έλ**ιάσθη,** ώρτ' livat σὰν τοιστ, πιφανσκόμενος τὰ ἐκαστα,

δρώων ές διαζον: διαθ δ' έπὶ νῆα πέλασσαν. Οἱ δε μεν ἀμφαγαπαζον, δπως ἰδον, ἐκ τ'

Αύταρ ὁ τοίς πάντισσι μετέννεπε δήνεα κοί ρης.

- δειξί τε οδημακον αίνον ὁ δ' οἰόθεν οἶος έταίμων

'Idaç ήστ' ἀπάνευθε δακών χάλον οἱ δὲ δὴ ἀλλοι

JASON AND MEDEA

Meanwhile Chalciope astonish'd
And instant tidings of her sons de
In vain: sad cares had clos'd
ears,
No answer gives she, and no que hears;
But on a footstool low, beside her
All bath'd in tears she sits; her had tains her head.
There sits she pondering, in a state,
What dire distresses on her wait.
But Jason, eager to return, with with his two friends, and join'd had crew,
Who throng'd impatient round, display'd
The secret counsels of the Colchi And show'd the potent herbs: Id
Conceal'd the choler rankling heart.

189 Meanwhile Chalciope astonish'd stands, And instant tidings of her sons demands; In vain: sad cares had clos'd Medea's No answer gives she, and no questions

But on a footstool low, beside her bed,

All bath'd in tears she sits; her hand sus-There sits she pondering, in a pensive

What dire distresses on her counsels

But Jason, eager to return, withdrew With his two friends, and join'd his social

The secret counsels of the Colchian maid, And show'd the potent herbs: Idas apart Conceal'd the choler rankling in his

Who throng'd impatient round, while he

LACIOA

γηθόσυνοι, τήμος μέν, έπὶ κνέφας ξργαθε νυκτὸς,

εθκηλοι έμέλοντο περί σφίσιν. Αὐτὰρ ἄμ' ἡοῖ πέμπον ἐς Αἰήτην ἰέναι σπόρον αἰτήσοντας ἀνόρε δύω, πρὸ μὲν αὐτὸν ἀρηίφιλον Τελαμῶνα,

σὺν δὲ καὶ Αἰθαλίδην νὶα κλυτόν Ἑρμείαο. Βὰν δ' ὶμεν οὐδ' ἀλίωσαν ὀδόν: πόρε δέ σφιν

κρείων Αίήτης χαλεποὺς ἐς ἄεθλον ὁδόντας 'Αονίοιο δρακοντος, δν 'Ωγυγίη ἐνὶ Θήβη Κάδμος, ὑτ' Εἰρώπην διζήμενος εἰσαφίκανεν, πέφνεν, 'Αρητιάδι κρήνη ἐπίουρον ἐόντα, ἔνθα καὶ ἐννάσθη πομπῆ βοὸς, ἡν οἱ 'Απόλλων

ώπασε μαντοσύνησι προηγήτειραν όδοιο. Τοὺς δὲ θεὰ Τριτωνὶς ὑπὲκ γενύων ἐλάσασα Αἰητη πόρε δῶρον ὁμῶς αὐτῷ τε φονῆι.

Καί ἡ ὁ μὲν 'Αονίοισιν ἐνισπείρας πεδίοισιν Κάδμος 'Αγηνορίδης γαιηγενή εἰσατο λαὸν, 'Αρεος ἀμώοντος ὑσοι ὑπὸ δουρὶ λίποντο τοὺς δὲ τότ' Αἰήτης ἔπορεν μετὰ νῆα φέρεσθαι

100



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Meanwhile the rest, when glimmering daylight clos'd, Wrapp'd in the mantle of the night repos'd.

Next morn they sent Æthalides the son Of Mercury, and valiant Telamon (For thus in council had the Greeks decreed).

Of fierce Æeta to demand the seed,
The serpent's teeth, whose ever-wakeful
sight
Watch'd o'er the fountain of the god of

fight.

This baneful monster was by Cadmus slain,

Seeking Europa o'er the Theban plain;

An heifer to his seat of regal sway,
So will'd prophetic Phœbus, led the way.
These teeth Minerva from the monster
rent.

And part to Cadmus and Æeta sent: Sow'd on Bœotia's ample plains, from those A hardy race of earth-born giants rose.

είναγέως θείσιο τίρεν δεμας: ἀμφὶ δὲ φᾶρος

4.0 O.

έσσατο κυάνεον, το μέν οι πάρος έγγυαλιξεν

Λημνίας 'Υψιπίθη, άδινής μνημήτον εὐνής. Πηχνίον δ' άρ' ἐπειτα πέδφ ἐνι βόθρον ὀρύξας

νημσεν σχίζας, έπὶ δ' άρνειοῦ ταμε λαιμὸν, αὐτόν τ' εὐ κάθὐπεθε τανίσσατοι δαίε δὲ

οιτρούς πυρύπεινερθεν ίεὶς, ἐπὶ δὲ μεγάδ**ας χέε λοιβὰς,**

自然在 所以一次的 社会对人的现在分词 医阿尔氏氏科及前原科

Βριμω κικλήσκων Έκατην Εταρωχον **άξθλων.** Και β΄ ὁ μέν ἀγκαλέσας πάλιν **ξοτιχεν ἡ**

κειθμών έξ Επάτων δεινή θεδς άντεβόλησεν ίρους Αίσονίδαον πέριξ δε μεν έστεφάνωντο σμερδαλίοι δργίνοισε μετά πτόρθοισε δράκοντες:

στραπτε δ' άπειμίσιον δαίδων σέλας άμολ $\delta i \cdot \tau i \nu \gamma v$

όξειη ύλακη χθόνιοι κένες ἐοθέγγοντο.

Πισια δ' έτρεας παντα κατά στέβον αἰ δ' δλολυμαν

Νουφαι Εξειονόμοι ποταμήτιδες, αξ περί κείνην

Then o'er his shoulders, pledge of favours past,

The gift of fair Hypsipyla, he cast, A sable robe: a deep round foss he made, And on the kindling wood the victim laid,

The mix'd libation pouring o'er the flame,

Loud he invok'd infernal Brimo's name; Then back retires: his call her ears invades,

And up she rises from the land of shades: Snakes, wreath'd in oaken boughs, curl'd

round her hair,
And gleaming torches cast a dismal glare.

To guard their queen the hideous dogs of Hell

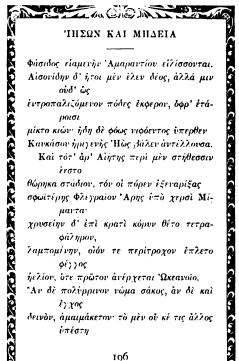
Rend the dark welkin with incessant yell; The heaving ground beneath her footsteps

shakes; Loud shriek the Naiads of the neighbour-

ing lakes,

And all the fountain-nymphs astonish'd stood

Where Amaranthine Phasis rolls his flood.



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δεινον, άμαιμάκετον το μέν ου κέ τις άλλος

έγχος

υπέστη

Fear seiz'd the chief, yet backward he Nor, till he join'd his comrades, turn'd his

And now on Caucasus, with snow o'er-

JASON AND MEDEA

Fear seiz'd the chief, yet back withdrew,
Nor, till he join'd his comrades, to view.

And now on Caucasus, with sr spread,
The rising morn her silver radiant When proud Æeta, earlier than to the fencing corslet buckled to his The spoils of Mimas of gigantic rown'd, Bright as the Sun new rising crown'd,
Bright as the Sun new rising main:
His nervous arms a mighty spear From his broad shoulder beams his fold shield,
Which not a chief of all the Gree wield, The rising morn her silver radiance shed, When proud Æeta, earlier than the rest, The fencing corslet buckled to his breast, The spoils of Mimas of gigantic race

Whom Mars had vanquish'd on the plains His golden helmet to his head he bound,

With four fair crests of glittering plumage Bright as the Sun new rising from the

His nervous arms a mighty spear sustain: From his broad shoulder beams his sevenNA BANKS NA STANKS

Which not a chief of all the Greeks could

άνδρών ήρωων, ότε καλλιπον 'Πρακλήα
τιχε παρές, ότεν οἰος έναντιβιον πτολειμές.ν.
Το δέ καὶ ώκυποδων ἐπεων εὐπηγέα διφρον
ἐσχε πέλας Φαεθων ἐπεβημεναι ἀν δὲ καὶ
αὐτός
βισατο, ἐντερας δε χεροιν ἐχεν. 'Ἐκ δὲ
πολιος

πόλησε εξρείαν κατ' άμαζετοι, ώς κεν άξθλω παρσταιής σέν δε σουν άπειρετος έσσντο λαός. Οίος δ' Τσθμούς είσε Ποσειδαων ές άγωνα άρμασεν έμ Β Βαώς ή Ταιναρού ή όγε Λέρνης εδώρ ής κατ' άλσος 'Υαντιού 'Ογληστοίο, και τε Καλαυρείαν μετα δήθ' αμα νισσεται έπποις

· 南京南京南京南京南京

7

日本沒具有明白

Πετρην θ' Λίμοντην ή δενδημεντα Γεραιστοντοιος άρ' Λίητης Κολ χων άζος ήεν ίδέσθαι.

Τουρα δε Μηδειης Εποθημοσενησιν Ίήσων σαρασκα ανδηνάς ήμεν σακός άμφεπάλυντν ήδε δόρν Βριασία, περί δε 2006; άμφε δ' έταιροι

Marie Carlo Se in 1844

Since great Alcides, of his friend bereft, Was (sad mischance) on Mysia's borders left.

His son hard by with ready chariot stands;
The king ascends; the reins adorn his hands;
Fierce to the field he hastes in regal state,

And crowds of Colchians round their monarch wait.

As ocean's god, when drawn by rapid

steeds,
To Isthmian games, or Calaureia speeds,

To Tænarus, or rocky Petra roves,
Or where Geræstus boasts her oaken
groves,
Onchestus' woods, or Lerna's limpid

spring;
So to the combat drives the Colchian king.
Meanwhile, instructed by the magic

maid,
The chief his shield, his spear and trenchant blade

ΉΙΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΠΔΕΙΑ

πείρησαν τευχέων βεβιημένοι, οὐδε δέναντο κείνο δόρυ γυαμψαι τυτθόν γέ περ, άλλά μάλ' αύτως άαζες κρατερήσιν ένεσκλήκει παλάμησιν. Ανταρ ὁ τοῖς ἀμοτον κοτέων 'Αφαρήϊος 'Ιδας κόψε παρ' οἰγιαχον μιζαλφ ξιφει άλτο δ' $i \kappa \omega \kappa \dot{\eta}$ βαιστλη άκμονος ώστε παλιντυπές οί δ' όμαδησαν γηθόσυνοι ήρωνς έπ' έλπωρησιν άέθλου. Καὶ ε΄ αὐτὸς μετεπειτα παλύνετοι δῦ δέ μιν σμερδαλέη, ἄφατός τε καὶ ἄτρομος: αἱ δ' Exitepther χείρες έπερρώσαντο περί σθένει σοριγόωσαι. 'Ως δ' ότ' ἀρήτος έππος ἐελδόμενος πολέμοιο σκαρθμώ ἐπιχρεμέθων κρούει πέδον, αὐτάρ *ίπερθεν* κυδιόων δρθοίσιν έπ' οξασιν αλχέν' αείρει

るるである。まる人は、古代の人はなる人はないのでは、

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からないのできるというというできる

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τοίος άρ' Αισονίδης έπαγαίετο κάρτει γνίων.

With unguents smear'd: the Greeks approaching nigh
In vain their efforts on his armour try;
But chief the spear such magic charms attend,
No force can break it, and no onset bend.

Idas enrag'd deals many a furious wound, But, as hard hammers from an anvil bound, So from the spear his sword recoiling

sprung:
The distant vales with loud applauses rung.

Next, with the potent charm the chief anoints

His well-turn'd limbs, and supples all his

joints.

And, lo! new powers invigorate his hands,

And arm'd with strength intrepidly he stands.

As the proud steed, exulting in his might, Erects his ears, impatient for the fight,

And pawing snuffs the battle from afar; So pants the hero for the promis'd war.

Ποθθά δ' άν ένθα και ένθα μεταρσίου έχνος άστιζα χαλκείμε μέλιμε τ' έν χερσί τενάσσων. Φα το κει Σουσεικών κατ' αίθερος αισσυυσαν γείωνο τη στεροπής Μαμινών μεταπαισάσeretin.

ές είνουν, ότ' έπειτα μιλαντάτου δυβρου dyw. ta.

Kal -a- learn of droin the oxigeottal

STATEMENT OF THE STATEM 大日子子のおりる からなるのう u in a arab kingers in execut identificates become it is not on to Asymptotic over. Τ επτικόν ποιοτικώπεδον άσπεος άντεπερηθεν, ώσο ω τ' έκ βαλ βοδος έπη βολος άρματι νύσσα γιγικτα τόππος άντλα καταφθιμένοιο άνακτος

Ristenberg Triboro kali interesso tibertai. Τισμού δε Αλέσην σε καὶ άλλων έθνεα Kob pos

τολς μεν Καυκασουσιε έσεσταστας σκοπέ-20 Car. τον δ' αίτου παρά χείλος έλι<mark>σσόμεν</mark>ον -o-auoio,



Firmly he moves, incapable of fear;
One hand his shield sustains, and one the

Thus, when black clouds obscure the darkening day,
And rains descend, the living lightnings

And now the fight draws near; the Grecian train
Sail up the Phasis to the martial plain;

From which as far the towers of Æa stand,
As when the chieftains, who the games
command

For some dead king, the bounding barriers place

For steeds or men contending in the race.

Eeta there they found, of mind elate;

On Phasis' banks his chariot rolls in state.
On the Caucasian summits, that command
The field of Mars, the crowded Colchians stand.

ΉΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ILM CHOMINE

Αἰσονίδης δ', ύτε δὴ πρυμνήσια δήσαν έταιροι,

δή μα τότε ξὰν δουμὶ καὶ ἀσπίδι βαῖν' ἐς ἀεθλον

νηὸς ἀποπροθορών· ἀμυδις δ' έλε παμφανόωσαν

χαλκείην πήληκα θοῶν ἐμπλειον ὀδόντων καὶ ξίφος ἀμφ' ὡμοις, γιμινὸς δέμας, ἄλλα

μεν 'Αρει εἰκελος, ἄλλα δέ που χρυσαόρφ 'Απόλλωνι.

Παπτήνας δ' άνὰ νειὸν ίδε ζυγὰ χάλκεα ταύρων,

αὐτόχτόν τ' ἐπὶ τοῖς στιβαροῦ ἀδάμαντος ἄροτρον. Χρίμψε δ' ἐπειτα κιὰν, παρὰ δ' δβριμον

έ/χος έπηξεν ὑρθὸν έπ' οὐριάχω, κυνέην δ' ἀποκάτθετ' ἐρείσας.

Βη δ' αυτή προτέρωσε σύν ασπίδι νήριτα ταίγων

Now Argo moor'd, the prince invades the field,

Arm'd with his magic spear and ample shield;

With serpents' teeth his brazen helm was stor'd, And cross his shoulder gleam'd his glit-

tering sword:
Like Mars the chief enormous power dis-

Or Phœbus brandishing his golden blade. O'er the rough tilth he cast his eyes

play'd,

around,

And soon the plough of adamant he

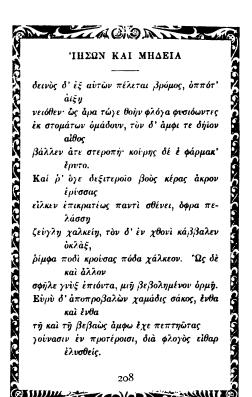
found,
And yokes of brass: his helm (approach-

ing near)

He plac'd on earth, and upright fix'd his spear.

To find the bulls he farther went afield, And trac'd their steps, arm'd only with his shield.

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Stirr'd to the bottom roars the raging

Stir So The In O So T . I So roar the bulls, and living flame respire,

That fierce as lightning round the hero play'd,

In vain, now shelter'd by the magic maid.

One bull he seiz'd, that aim'd a deadly stroke,

Seiz'd by his horns, and dragg'd him to the yoke;

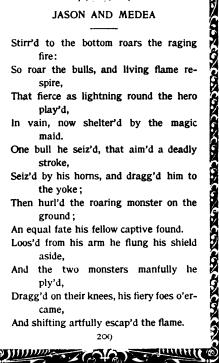
Then hurl'd the roaring monster on the ground;

An equal fate his fellow captive found. Loos'd from his arm he flung his shield

aside, And the two monsters manfully he

ply'd, Dragg'd on their knees, his fiery foes o'ercame,

And shifting artfully escap'd the flame.







ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΠΔΕΙΑ

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Σενγληθέν. Καὶ τῶ μεν ἐπὶκ πυρὸς ἀψ ἐπὶ νῆα χαιεσθην. 'Ο δ' ἀρ' αὐτις ἔλῶν σάκος ἐνθετο νῶτῷ ἐνπο θοῶν ἐμπλειον ὁδόντων πήληκα βριαρίν δόρν τ' ἀσχετον, ῷ ρ' ὑπὸ μέσσας ἐργατίνης ὡς τις τε Πελασγιδι νέσσεν ἀκαίνη οὐταζωνλαγόνας μαλα δ' ἐμπεδον εὐαραρφίαν τυκτὴν ἔξ ἀδαμαντος ἐπιθύνεσκεν ἔχέτλην. Οἱ δὲ τέως μὲν δὴ περιώσια θυμαινέσκον, λάβρον ἐπιπνειοντε πυρὸς σίλας ὡρτο δ' ἀντμὴ.

άροτρου Βωλακες άχνειμεναι άνδραχθείς: εξπετο δ' αύτος

The chief resum'd his loaded helm, his shield

Behind him thrown; then grasp'd his massy spear

(Thus arm'd the hinds of Thessaly appear, With long sharp goads to prick their bullocks' sides),

And the firm plough of adamant he guides. The restiff bulls with indignation fir'd,

From their broad nostrils living flames expir'd,

Loud as the blasts when wintry winds prevail,

And trembling sailors furl the folding sail.

Urg'd by his spear the bulls their task fulfil,

Prove their own prowess, and the ploughman's skill.

As the sharp coulter cleft the clodded

ground,
The roughen'd ridges sent a rattling sound.
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ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

λαίον έπὶ στιβαρῷ πιέσας ποδί· τῆλε δ' ἐεἰο βάλλεν ἀρηρομένην αἰεὶ κατὰ βῶλον ὀδόντας,
ἐντροπαλιζόμενος, αἡ οἱ πάρος ἀντιάσειεν
γηγενέων ἀνδρῶν ὁλοὸς στάχυς· οἱ δ' ἀρ'
ἐπιπρὸ
χαλκείης χηλῆσιν ἐρειδόμενοι πανέοντο.
'Ημος δὲ τρίτατον λάχος ῆματος ἀνομένοιο
λείπεται ἐξ ἡοῦς, καλέουσι δὲ κεκμηῶτες
ἐργατίναι γλυκερόν σοιν ἀφαρ βουλυτὸν
ἰκέσθαι,
τῆμος ἀρήροτο νειὸς ὑπ' ἀκαμάτῳ ἀροτῆρι,
τετράγυός περ ἐοῦσα, βοῶν τ' ἀπελύετ'

άροτρα. Καὶ τοὺς μὲν πεδίονδε διεπτοίησε φέβεσθαι· αὐτὰρ ὁ ὰψ ἐπὶ ιῆα πάλιν κίεν, δορ' ἐτι κειιὰς

γηγενέων ανδρών ίδεν αθλακας. 'Αμφὶ δ' έταιροι



Firm o'er the field undaunted Jason treads
And scattering wide the serpent's teeth he
spreads;

Yet oft looks back, suspecting he should find

A legion rising up in arms behind:

Unwearied still the bulls their toil pursue; Their brazen hoofs the stubborn soil subdue.

When now three portions of the day were

And weary hinds at evening homeward went,

The chief had till'd four acres of the soil;

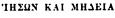
He then releas'd the monsters from their toil.

Away they scamper'd wildly o'er the plain;

Himself rejoin'd his delegated train,
Till on the field his earth-born foes appear:

The Greeks their animated hero cheer.





ILM CHOMING

θάρσυνον μίθοισιν. 'Ο δ' ἐκ ποταμοῖο ῥοάων αὐτῆ ἀφισσάμενος κυνέη σ,βέσεν ὑδατι δίψαν· γνάμψε δὲ γοίνατ' ἐλαφρὰ, μέγαν δ' ἐμπλήσατο θυμὸν ἀλκῆς, μαιμώων συὶ εἰκελος, ὑς ῥά τ' ὀδόντας θίο ει θησεντῆσιν ἐπ' ἀνδιάσιν ἀμὸὶ δὲ πολ-

θήγει θηρευτήσιν έπ' ἀνδράσιν, ἀμφὶ δὲ πολλὸς

άφρὸς ἀπὸ στόματος χαμάδις ῥέε χωομένοιο.
Οἱ δ' ἦδη κατὰ πᾶσαν ἀνασταχθεσκον
ἄρουραν
γηγενέες· φρίξεν δὲ περὶ στιβαροῖς σακέεσ-

σιν δούρασί τ' αμφιγίνις κορύθεσσί τε λαμπομένησιν

'Αρηος τέμενος φθισιμβρότου ίκετο δ' αίγλη νειόθεν Οθλυμπόνδε δι' ήέρος αστράπτουσα. 'Ως δ' όπότ' ές γαίαν πολέος νιφετοίο πε-

σύντος ἀψ ἀπὸ χειμερίας νεφέλας ἐκέδασσαν ἀέλλαι λυγαίη ὑπὸ νυκτὶ, τὰ δ' ἀθρόα πάντα φαάνθη



TIME OF ME

JASON AND MEDEA

He in his helm, replenish'd at the springs, To slake his burning thirst fresh water brings.

His limbs renew'd with forceful vigour play,

His heart beats boldly and demands the fray.

Thus the fell boar disdains the hunterbands,

Foams, whets his tusks, and in defiance stands.

門は他の語の一般に対き対象を対点は言語が Now rose th' embattled squadron in the

In glittering helms array'd, with spear and shield,

Bright o'er the martial plain the splendours rise,

And dart in streams of radiance to the skies.

Thus, when thick snow the face of nature shrouds,

And nightly winds dispel the wintry clouds,



τείρεα λαμπετόωντα διά κυέφας: ως άρα τοίγε

λάμπου ἀναλδήσκοντες ὑπὲρ χθονός. Αὐτὰρ 'Ιήσων

μνήσατο Μηδείης πολυκερδέος έννεσιάων

λάζετο δ' έκ πεδίοιο μέγαν περιηγέα πέτρον, δεινον Ένυαλίου σόλον Αρεος οδ κέ μιν

ἀνδρες

αίζηοὶ πίσυρες γαίης άπο τυτθόν άειραν. Τόν ρ' ἀνὰ χειρα λαβών μάλα τηλόθεν έμ-

βαλε μέσσοις

άίξας αυτός δ' ύφ' έδυ σάκος έζετο λάθρη θαρσαλέως. Κόλχοι δὲ μέγ' Ιαχον, ώς ὅτε

πόντος Ιαχεν όξείησιν έπιβρομέων σπιλάδεσσιν-

τὸν δ' έλεν αμφασίη βιπή στιβαροίο σόλοιο

τεί_ι λάι μνή, λάς δει αίζη Τόν βαρκ ιαχι αλλι Αλήτην. Οι δ' ώστε θοολ κύνες άμφιθορόντες άλλήλους βρυχηδόν ἐπήῖον· οἱ δ' ἐπὶ γαῖαν



CALCOND MY JASON AND MEDEA

The stars again their splendid beams display; So shone the warriors in the face of day.

But Jason, mindful of the maid's command, Seiz'd a vast rock, and rais'd it from the

Not four stout youths, for strength of limb renown'd, Could lift a weight so pond'rous from the

land:

ground. This 'midst his foes, embattled on the field,

He hurl'd, and safe retir'd behind his shield. The Colchians shout, as when the raging main Roars round tremendous rocks, but roars

in vain. In silence fix'd, Æeta stands aghast

というでは、 では、 できるとなるとなるとは、 できるとは、 できるとも、 できるとは、 できるとも、 できさんとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できさんとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 できるとも、 でき To see the fragment with such fury cast. The host, like dogs contending o'er their With curs'd ferocity their comrades slay,



μητέρα πίπτον ξοῖς ὑπὸ δούρασιν, ἡὑτε πεῦκαι

ή δρύες, ἀστ' ἀνέμοιο κατάϊκες δονέσυσιν. Οὶος δ' οὐρανόθεν πυρόεις ἀναπάλλεται ἀστήρ,

δλκὸν ὑπαυγάζων, τέρας ἀνδράσιν, οἰ μιν ἰδωνται

μαρμαρυγή σκοτίοιο δι' ήθρος άξξαντα· τοίος άρ' Αίσουος υίὸς ἐπέσσυτο γηγενέεσσιν.

Γυμνου δ' έκ κολεοῖο φέρε ξίφος, οὐτα δὲ μίγδην

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άμωων, πολέας μεν έτ' ές νηδύν λαγόνας τε ήμίσεας άνέχοντας ές ήέρα· τοὺς δὲ καὶ ἄχρις γοίνων τελλομένους· τοὺς δὲ νέον ἐστηῶτας· τοὺς δ' ήδη καὶ ποσσὶν ἐπειγομένους ἐς ἄρηα. 'Ως δ' ὁπότ' άμφ' οὐροισιν ἐγειρομένου πολέμοιο

JASON AND MEDEA

Then leave on earth their mangled to behind,
Like pines or oaks uprooted by the As shoots a star from Heaven's et brow,
Portending vengeance to the work low,
Who thro' dark clouds descry its relight:
Thus Jason rush'd in glittering a bright.
His brandish'd falchion fell'd the foes:
Succinct in arms, some half their led disclose,
Some scarce their shoulders; others stand,
While others, treading firm, the figmand.
As on the bounds which sep'rate I states,
Eternal source of battle and debate Then leave on earth their mangled trunks Like pines or oaks uprooted by the wind. As shoots a star from Heaven's ethereal

Portending vengeance to the world be-Who thro' dark clouds descry its radiant

Thus Jason rush'd in glittering armour His brandish'd falchion fell'd the rising

Succinct in arms, some half their lengths

Some scarce their shoulders; others feebly While others, treading firm, the fight de-

As on the bounds which sep'rate hostile

Eternal source of battle and debates,

The cautious hind the cruel spoiler fears,
And reaps his wheat with yet unripen'd
ears;
Ere yet the spikes their wonted growth
attain,

Ere yet the sun-beams have matur'd the grain:
So Jason's arms the rising squadrons

mow'd;

Their blood profusely in the furrows flow'd.

Some sidelong fall on earth, and some supine,
Some prone lie grov'ling and their lives resign,
Like whales incumbent on the buoyant

main:

Some wounded perish ere they tread the plain;

As late in air they held their heads on

high,
So lowly humbled in the dust they lie.

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1.

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Αίήταο βαρείαι ψπὸ φρένας ήλθον άνιαι. Ήιε δ' ές πτολιεθρον ύποτροπος άμμιγα Κόλχοις πορφίτρων, η κέ σφι θυώτερον αντιόφτο. Ήμαρ έδυ καὶ τῷ τετελεσμένος ἡεν ἀεθλος. Αυτή νυν κάματόν γε, θεά, και δήνεα κοί ρης Κολχίδος έννεπε, Μούσα, Διὸς τέκος. Ἡ γὰρ **ξ**μοιγε άμφασίη νόος ένδον έλίσσεται δρμαίνοντι, ής μιν άτης πημα δυσίμερου, ή το γ΄ ενίσπω φυζαν άεικελίην, ή κάλλιπεν έθνεα Κολ χων. 'Ητοι ό μεν δήμοιο μετ' άνδρασιν, ύσσοι άριστοι, παννύχιος δόλον αἰπὺν ἐπὶ σφίσι μητιάασκεν οίσιν ένὶ μεγάροις στυγερφ έπὶ θυμον ἀεθλφ Αιήτης άμοτον κεχολωμένος οὐδ' ο γε πάμπαν θυγατέρων τάδε νόσφιν έων τελίεσθαι έώλπει.



Sant Green

Æeta thus with wild vexation burn'd,

And with his Colchians to the town return'd,

Some weightier task revolving in his mind:
Thus clos'd the combat, and the day de-

clin'd.
O goddess, daughter of th' eternal King,

Medea's various cares and counsels sing:
Far from my mind the sad suspense re-

move,
Whether to celebrate her lawless love,
Or whether her base flight from Colchis'

Best claims the tribute of my tuneful lay.

In solemn council to his faithful chiefs
The vengeful king disclos'd his bosomgriefs:

Sore disconcerted at the recent fight,
He spent in long debate the doleful night;
Mistrusting still, these schemes so deeply

Were all conducted by his daughter's aid.

ΤΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

Τή δ' άλεγεινότατον κραδιη φό, δον έμβαλεν Ήρη.

Τρέσσεν δ', ἡύτε τις κούφη κεμὰς, ἡντε βαθείης τάρφεσιν εν ξυλόχοιο κυνῶν ἐφόβησεν ὑμο-

κλη. Αυτίκα γάρ νημερτές δίσσατο, μή μιν άρωγήν ληθέμεν, αίψα δὲ πάσαν άναπλήσειν κακό-

τητα. Τάρβει δ' ἀμφιπόλους ἐπιϊστορας, ἐν δέ οἰ δσσε

πλήτο πυρός, δεινόν δε περιβρομέεσκον άκουαί.

Ηνκνά δε λαυκανίης επεμάσσατο, πυκνά δε κουρίξ έλκομένη πλοκάμους γοερή βρυχήσατ' άνυμ

ελκομενή πλοκαμούς γοερή φηνίησατ ανόμ. Καὶ νυ κεν αὐτοῦ τῆμος ὑπέρμορον ὧλετο

κούρη φάρμακα πασσαμένη, *Ήρης δ' άλίωσε μενοινάς,

Meanwhile, th' imperial queen of Heaven had shed O'er the fair virgin's breast despondent dread.

She starts, she trembles, as, pursu'd by hounds,

The fawn light-skipping o'er the meadow bounds.

She fears the secrets of her soul betray'd, And her sire's vengeance for her proffer'd aid.

Her handmaids, conscious of her crimes, she fears;

Her eyes fierce flames emit, loud murmurs fill her ears.

Her death she meditates in wild despair,
And, sadly sighing, tears her golden hair.
Now fate imbibing from the poison'd bowl,
Soon had she freed her voluntary soul,
And Juno's projects all been render'd
vain;

But, kindly pitying a lover's pain,

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

λαιη μέν χερὶ πέπλον ἐπ' ὀφρίσιν ἀμφὶ μέτωπα

στειλαμένη καὶ καλὰ παρήϊα, δεξιτερῆ δὲ ἀκρην ὑψόθι πέζαν ἀερτάζουσα χιτῶνος. Καρπαλίμως δ' ἀἰδηλον ἀνὰ στίβον ἔκτοθι

はんないないないないないできるないから

トルバー

πίτριων ἀστεος εὐρυχόροιο φόβφ ϊκετ'· οὐδέ τις έγνω τήνδε φυλακτήρων, λάθε δὲ σφέας ὀρμηθεῖσα. Ένθεν ἰμεν νηόνδε μάλ' ἐφράσατ'· οὐ γὰρ ἄϊδρις

ήεν όδων, θαμά καὶ πρὶν άλωμένη άμφί τε νεκρούς

άμφί τε δυσπαλέας ρίζας χθονός, οἰα γυναϊκες φαρμακίδες· τρομερῷ δ' ὑπὸ δείματι πάλλετο θυμός.

Τὴν δὲ νέον Τιτηνὶς ἀνερχομένη περάτηθεν φοιταλέην ἐσιδοῦσα θεὰ ἐπεχήρατο Μήνη ἀρπαλέως, καὶ τοῖα μετὰ φρεσὶν ἦσιν ἔειπεν·
Οὐκ ἄρ' ἐγὰ μούνη μετὰ Λάτμιον ἄντρον ἀλίσκω,

οὐδ' οἰη καλφ περιδαίομαι 'Ενδυμίωνι:

Before her face one hand her vesture holds,

And one confines its border's flowing folds.

Beyond the city-walls with trembling

haste, Unseen of all the sentinels, she pass'd,

Then by accustom'd paths explor'd the fane,
Where spectres rise, and plants diffuse

their bane
(Thus practise magic maids their mystic

art);
Fears ill portending flutter round her

heart.
Her frenzy, Cynthia, rising bright, sur-

vey'd,
And this soliloquy in triumph made:

"Yes, with Endymion's heavenly charms o'ercome,

I to the cave at Latmos once could roam,

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ή θαμὰ δὴ καὶ σεῖο κίον δολίησιν ἀοιδαῖς μνησαμένη φιλότητος ἴνα σκοτίη ἐνὶ νυκτὶ φαρμάσσης εὐκηλος ἄ τοι φίλα ἔργα τέτυκται. Νῦν δὲ καὶ αὐτὴ δήθεν όμοίης ἔμμορες ἀτης δῶκε δ' ἀνιηρόν τοι 'Ιήσονα πῆμα γενέσθαι δαίμων ἀλγινόεις. 'Αλλ' ἔρχεο, τέτλαθι δ' ἔμπης, καὶ πινυτή περ ἔοῦσα, πολύστονον ἀλγος

αι πινυτή περ εουσα, πολυστονον αλλος ἀείρειν.

'Ως ἄρ' ἔφη· τὴν δ' αἰψα πόδες φέρον ἐγκινέουσαν.

'Ασπασίως δ' δχθησιν ἐπηέρθη ποταμοῖο, ἀντιπέρην λεύσσουσα πυρὸς σέλας, ὁ ῥά τ' ἀέθλου

παννύχιοι ήρωες έϋφροσύνησιν έδαιον.

Of love regardful, when your potent lay Had from the starry spheres seduc'd my ray,

That you, protected by the gloom of night,

Might celebrate unseen the mystic rite,

Your lov'd employ: now Cupid's shafts subdue, Not Cynthia only, but, fair sorceress, you.

For you his toils the wily god hath wove, And all your heart inflam'd with Jason's love.

THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY O

Come, then, those pangs which love ordains endure,

And bear with courage what you cannot

She said: impetuous hastening to the flood,

cure."

Soon on its lofty banks Medea stood.

A fire, which midnight's deadly gloom dispell'd,

Signal of conquest gain'd, she there beheld.

ΉΡΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

!

'Όξείη δ' ήπειτα διὰ κνέφας δρθια φωνή
όπλότατον Φρίζοιο περαιόθεν ήπνε παίδων,
Φρόντιν ό δὲ ξὺν ἐοἰσι κασιγνήτοις ὁπα
κοίρης
αὐτῷ τ' Αἰσονίδη τεκμαίρετο σῖγα δ' ἐταῖροι
θάμβεον, εὐτ' ἐνόησαν δ δὴ καὶ ἐτήτυμον ἡεν.
Τρὶς μὲν ἀνήϋσεν, τρὶς δ' ὀτρίνοντος ὁμίλον
Φρόντις ἀμοιβήδην ἀντίαχεν οὶ δ' ἀρα τείως
ήρωες μετὰ τήν γε θοοῖς ἐλάασκον ἐρετμοῖς.
Οὐπω πείσματα νηὸς ἐπ' ἡπείροιο περαίης
βάλλον, ὁ δὲ κραιπνοὺς χέρσφ πόδας ἡκεν
'Ἰήσων

Involv'd in shade, the solitary dame Rais'd her shrill voice, and call'd on Phrontis' name.

Known was her voice to Phrixus' sons, who bear

The grateful tidings to their leader's ear.

The truth discover'd, the confed'rate host

All silent stood, in wild amazement lost.

Loud call'd she thrice; and with responsive cries,

His friends requesting, Phrontis thrice replies.

Quick at her call they ply the bending oar:

Nor were their halsers fasten'd to the shore,

When Æson's son at one decisive bound Leaps from the lofty deck upon the ground;

Commence of the second second

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΣΕΙΑ

ύψου ἀπ' ἰκριόφιν: μετα δὲ Φρόντις τε καὶ 'Αργος, υλε δίω Φρίξου, χαμάδις θόρου ή δ' άρα TOIS JE γούνων αμφοτέρησι περισχομένη προσι-*Εκ με, φίλοι, ρύσασης δυσάμμορου, ως δέ καὶ αὐτοὺς ύμεας Αίήταο, πρὸ γάρ τ' άναφανδά τέτυκται πάντα μάλ', οὐδέ τι μίχος ἰκάνεται. 'Αλλ' έπὶ νηὶ φείγωμεν, πρίν τόνδε θοών επιβήμεναι ίπ- $\pi\omega r$. Δώσω δὲ χρίτσειον έγω δέρος, εἰνήσασα φρουρόν δφινη τύνη δε θεούς ένλ σοίσιν έταιξείνε, τεών μίθων επιίστορας, ούς μοι ὑπέσποίησαι: μηδ' ένθεν έκαστέρω δρμηθείσαν

χήτει κηδεμόνων δυυτήν και δεικέα θείης.

Phrontis and Argus hasten to her aid,
Whose knees embracing, thus Medea
pray'd:
"Oh! save me, friends, from my offended sire,

Oh! save yourselves from dread Æeta's ire.

Known are our projects: sail we hence

afar,

Ere Æa's monarch mounts his rapid
car.

My magic charms shall close the dragon's eyes,
And soon reward you with the golden prize.
But thou, lov'd guest, continue faithful still,

And swear whate'er thou promis'd to fulfil:

Ah! leave me not to infamy a scorn,

By all my friends abandon'd and forlorn."



*Ισκεν άκηχεμένη: μέγα δὲ φρένες Αἰσονίδαο

γήθεον· αίψα δέ μιν περὶ γούνασι πεπτηυῖαν ἡκ' ἀναειρόμενος προσπτίξατο θάρσυνέν τε· Δαιμονίη, Ζεὺς αὐτὸς 'Ολίμπιος ὁρκιος

έστω
Ήρη τε Ζυγίη, Διὸς εὐνέτις, ἡ μὲν ἐμοῖσιν κουριζίην σὲ δύμοισιν ἐνιστήσεσθαι ἀκοιτιν, εὐτ' ἀν ἐς Ἑλλάδα γαῖαν ἰκώμεθα νοστησαντες.

'Ως ηίθα καὶ χεῖρα παρασχεδὸν ήραρε χειρὶ δεξιτερήν ή δέ σφιν ές Ιερὸν άλσος άνως ει

δεξιτερην: ή δε σφιν ες ίερου αλσος ανωγει υήα θοήν έλάαν αυτοσχεδου, δφρ' έτι νύκτωρ κωας έλόντες άγοιντο παρέκ νόου Αίήταο.

*Ειθ' έπος ήδὲ καὶ έργον όμοῦ πέλεν έσσυμένοισιν.

Είς γάρ μιν βήσαντες άπὸ χθονὸς αὐτίκ'







Plaintive she spoke: his arms around

Rapt'rous he threw, then rais'd her and

And solac'd thus in terms of tend'rest

"By Heaven's high king I swear, Olym-

JASON AND MEDEA

Plaintive she spoke: his arms her waist
Rapt'rous he threw, then rais'd embrac'd,
And solac'd thus in terms of to love:

"By Heaven's high king I swear pian Jove,
By Juno, goddess of the nuptial riston as my native land transposight,
Thou, lovely virgin, shalt be duly Adorn'd with honours, to my bridation this said, in hers he clos'd his hand:
To Mars's grove Medea gave comes Spite of her sire, the vessel to contain Maid Embark'd, and instant was their weigh'd. By Juno, goddess of the nuptial rite, Soon as my native land transports my

Thou, lovely virgin, shalt be duly led, Adorn'd with honours, to my bridal bed." This said, in hers he clos'd his plighted

To Mars's grove Medea gave command,

Spite of her sire, the vessel to convey, And bear by night the golden fleece away. Swift at the word they sprung; the Col-

Embark'd, and instant was their anchor

ΊΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

νήα· πολὺς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ἐπειγομένων ἐλάτησιν ἡεν ἀριστήων· ἡ δ' ἔμπαλιν ἀίσσουσα

ήεν άριστήων ή δ' έμπαλιν άίσσουσα γαίη χείρας έτεινεν άμήχανος. Αυτάρ 'Ιήσων

θάρουνέν τ' ἐπέεσσι, καὶ ἰσχανεν ἀσχαλόωσαν. 'Ήμος δ' ἀνέρες ὑπνον ἀπ' ὀφθαλμῶν

έβάλοντο

αγρόται, οίτε κύνεσσι πεποιθότες ου ποτε νύκτα

άγχαυρου κυώσσουσιν, άλευάμενοι φάος ἡοῦς, μὴ πρὶν ἀμαλδύνη θημών στίβον ἡδὲ καὶ ὁδμὴν

θηρείην λευκήσιν ένισκίμψασα βολήσιν τήμος άρ' Αισονίδης καίψη τ' άπὸ νηὸς εβησαν ποιήεντ' άνὰ λῶρον, ενα κριοῦ καλέονται εὐναὶ, δθι πρῶτον κεκμηότα γούνατ' ἐκαμψεν, νῶτοισιν φορέων Μινυήεον υί' 'Αθάμαντος. 'Έγγθε δ' αἰθαλόεντα πέλεν βωμοιο θέμεθλα, δν ρά ποτ' Αιολίδης Δεὶ Φυξίφ είσατο Φρίξος,

Their crashing oars resound: she oft to land
Reverts her eye, and waves her trembling hand:

But Æson's son his ready aid affords,
And soothes her sorrows with consoling
words.

Wak'd by their hounds, what time the huntsmen rise,
And shake the balm of slumber from their

eyes,
At twilight, ere Aurora's dreaded ray

Efface the tracks, and waft the scent away:

Jason, then landing with the fair, attains,

With flowers diversified, the verdant plains,

Where first the ram, with Phrixus' weight

oppress'd,

His wearied knee inclin'd, and sunk to rest.

His wearied knee inclin'd, and sunk to rest.
Hard by, an altar's stately structure stands,
To favouring Jove first rais'd by Phrixus'
hands;

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

NATURAL STATE OF THE NATIONAL PROPERTY OF THE STATE OF TH βέζων κείνο τέρας πας χρισεον, ώς οἱ έειπεν Ερμείας προφρών ξυμβλημένος. 'Ενθ' άρα τοίς γε *Αργου φραδμοσύνησεν άριστήες μεθέηκαν. Τω δε δι άτραπιτοιο μεθ' ερών άν σος ίκουτο, φη; ον απειρεσιην δ. ημενω ή έπι κώας βεβλητο νεφε η έναλι κου ήτ' αιτοιτος ήελίου φλογερήσιν έρευθεται άκτίνεσσιν. Αυτάρ ὁ άντικρὺ περιμήκεα τείνετο δειρήν όξις άιπνοισιν προϊδών όφις όφθαλμοίσιν νισσομένους, βοίζει δε πελώριου άμφι δέ μακραὶ ήιώνες ποταμοίο και άσπετον ίαχεν άλσος. *Εκλυον οὶ καὶ πολλον έκὰς Τιτηνίδος Αἰης Κολχίδα γήν ενέμοντο παρά προχούσι Αυ-

KOLO,



Where he the golden monster doom'd to

When So It Here White Three Like And Colon Hear So his conductor Hermes had decreed. Here, as by Argus taught, the chiefs withdrew,

While their lone course the regal pair pursue

Thro' the thick grove, impatient to behold The spreading beech that bears the fleecy gold.

Suspended here, it darts a beamy blaze, Like a cloud tipp'd with Phœbus' orient

With high-arch'd neck, in front the dragon

And towards the strangers turns his sleepless eyes;

Aloud he hisses: the wild woods around,

And Phasis' banks, return the doleful sound. Colchians, far distant from Titanus' shore, Heard e'en to Lycus' streams the hideous

roar;

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

οστ' αποκιδυάμενος ποταμού κελαδουτος Φάσιδι συμφέρεται Ιερου ρόου οί δε συνάμφω Καυκασίην άλαδ' είς εν έλαυνόμενοι προχέουσιν. Δείματι δ' έξεγροντο λιχωίδις, άμφι δε παισὶν νηπιάχοις, οίτε σφιν έπ' άγκαλίδεσσιν ζανον, ροιζφ παλλομένοις χείρας βαλον άσχαλόωσaι. 'Ως δ' ότε τυφομένης ύλης ύπερ αίθαλόεσσαι καπνοιο στροφαλίζες απείριτοι είλισσονται, άλλη δ' αίψ' έτέρη επιτέλλεται αίεν επιπρό νειόθεν είλίγγοισιν έπήρρος έξανισίσαως τότε κείνο πέλωρον απειρεσίας ελέλιξεν ρυμβόνας άζαλέησιν έπηρεφίας φολίδεσσιν. Τοίο δ' έλισσομένοιο κατόμματον είσατο κούρη, Υπνον ἀοσσητήρα, θεών ὑπατον, καλέουσα

JASON AND MEDEA

and all the second

Lycus, who, sever'd from Araxis' tides, A boisterous flood, with gentle Phasis glides.

One common course their streams united keep, And roll united to the Caspian deep.

The mother starting from her bed of rest, Fears for her babe reclining on her breast,

And, closely clasping to her fondling arms, Protects her trembling infant from alarms.

As from some wood involv'd in raging fires, Clouds following clouds ascend in curling spires,

The smoky wreaths in long succession climb.

ACTIVITY CARRIED ON BOARD ON BOARD CHARACTER And from the bottom rise in air sublime; The dragon thus his scaly volumes roll'd, Wreath'd his huge length, and gather'd fold in fold.

Him winding slow, beheld the magic dame, And Sleep invok'd the monster's rage to tame. 249

ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

ήδείη ένοπη, θέλξαι τέρας: αὐε δ' ἀνασσαν νυκτιπόλου, χθουσην, εὐαντέα δούναι έφορμήν.

Είπετο δ' Αίσονίδης πεφοβημένος, αὐτὰρ ὁ) 1/6y

οίμη θελγόμενος δολιχήν ανελύετ' ακανθαν

γηγενέος σπείρης, μήκυνε δε μυρία κύκλα, οίον ότε βληχροίσι κυλινδόμενου πιλάγεσσιν

κίτμα μέλαν κωφόν τε καὶ άβρομον άλλά καὶ

έμπης ύψου σμερδαλέην κεφαλήν μενέαινεν άειρας άμφοτέρους όλοησι περιπτύξαι γενύεσσιν.

人はないのがないると Ή δέ μιν άρκείθοιο νέον τετμηότι θαλλώ βάπτουσ' έκ κυκεώνος ἀκήρατα φάρμακ' άσιδαίς

βαίνε κατ' δφθαλμών: περί τ' άμφί τε νήριτος οδμή

φαρμάκου ύπνον έβαλλει γένυν δ' αίτη ένλ χώρη

250



JASON AND MEDEA

With potent song the drowsy god she sway'd

To summon all his succour to her aid; And Hecate from Pluto's coasts she drew, To lull the dauntless monster, and subdue.

Jason advanc'd with awe, with awe beheld

The dreaded dragon by her magic quell'd. Lifeless he lay, each languid fold unbound,

And his vast spine extended on the ground.

Thus, when the boisterous wave forbears to roar,

NATURAL SECTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT

It sinks recumbent on the peaceful shore.
Still strove the monster his huge head to

heave,

And in his deadly jaws his foe receive.

around.

A branch of juniper the maid applies,

Steep'd in a baneful potion, to his eyes:
Its odours strong the branch diffus'd

And sunk th' enormous beast in sleep profound.



θήκεν έρεισάμενος τὰ δ' ἀπείρονα πολλὸν
ὁπίσσω
κίκλα πολυπρέμνοιο διέξ ὑλης τετάνυστο.
"Ενθα δ' ὁ μὲν χρύσειον ἀπὸ δρνὸς αίνυτο
κῶας
κούρης κεκλομένης ἡ δ' ἐμπεδον ἐστηνία
φαρμάκω ἐψηχεν θηρὸς κάρη, εἰσόκε δή μιν





Till he advis'd her to rejoin the crew; Then from the grove of Mars the maid

withdrew.
As some fair dame when Cynthia rises

bright,

Beholds the beamy splendours with delight,

Which from her vestment strong-reflected

Thus gloried Jason in the glistening prize.

The flaming rays, that from its surface flow'd,

Beam'd on his cheeks, and on his forehead

glow'd.

Large as the heifer's hide or as the hind's

Which in Achaia's plains the hunter

finds,
Shone the thick, pond'rous fleece, whose

golden rays

Far o'er the land diffus'd a beamy blaze.



ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

'Πιε δ' άλλοτε μὲν λαιφ ἐπιειμένος ώμφ αὐχίνος ἐξ ὑπατοιο ποδηνεκές, άλλοτε δ' αὐτε εἰλει ἀφασσόμενος: πίρι γὰρ δίεν, ὁφρα ἔ μη τις ἀνδρών ἡὲ θεών νοσοίσσεται ἀντιβολήσας. 'Ήως μὲν ἡ' ἐπὶ γαίαν ἐκίδνατο, τοὶ δ' ἐς ὁμιλον ἰξον θαμβησαν δὲ νέοι μέγα κῶας ἰδόντες λαμπόμενον στεροπή ἰκιλον Διός. 'Ώρτο δ'

έκαστος ψαίσαι έελδόμενος δέχθαι τ' ένὶ χερσίν έχσιν.

Αίσωνίδης δ' άλλους μέν έρήτυς, τῷ δ' ἐπε φάρος



He on his shoulders, now, the spoil sus-

JASON AND MEDEA

He on his shoulders, now, the spends,
Low at his feet the flowing train of Collecting now within its pond're His grasping hand the costly capture Fearful he moves, with circumsty vey,
Lest men or gods should snatch away.

Now, as returning morn illumes The royal pair rejoin the gallant to The gallant band beheld with we eyes,
Fierce as Jove's fiery bolt, the prize.

Their hands extending as the around,
All wish to heave the trophy for ground.

But Jason interdicting singly throw o'er the broad fleece a covering new; Low at his feet the flowing train descends; Collecting now within its pond'rous folds, His grasping hand the costly capture holds. Fearful he moves, with circumspect sur-

Lest men or gods should snatch the prize

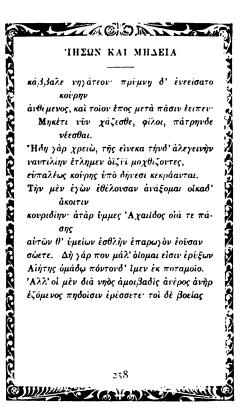
Now, as returning morn illumes the land, The royal pair rejoin the gallant band.

The gallant band beheld with wond'ring

Fierce as Jove's fiery bolt, the radiant

Their hands extending as they flock All wish to heave the trophy from the

But Jason interdicting singly threw O'er the broad fleece a covering rich and





THE OWNER OF

JASON AND MEDEA

Then in the ship he placed the virginguest,

And thus the listening demigods address'd:

"No longer doubt ye, comrades, to regain

Far o'er a length of seas your lov'd domain.

For see, the end of all our glorious toil Won by Medea's aid, this precious spoil! Her, not reluctant, I to Greece will bear, And with connubial honours crown her there.

THE CONTRACTOR TO THE TANK THE

Guard your fair patroness, ye gallant crew, Who sav'd your country when she succour'd you.

Soon will Æeta with his Colchian train Preclude, I ween, our passage to the main. Some with your oars resume your destin'd seat;

Some with your shields secure your wish'd retreat;

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ΉΗΣΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΜΗΔΕΙΑ

άσπίδας ημίσεες, δηιων θοὸν έχμα βολάων, προσχόμενοι νόστω έπαμένετε. Νέν δ' ένὶ χερσὶν παίδας έους πάτρην τε φίλην γεραρούς τε τοκή ας Ισχομεν: ήμετέρη δ' ἐπερείδεται Έλλας έφορμή ήὲ κατηφείην, η καὶ μέγα κῖδος ἀρέσθαι. 'Ως φάτοι δένε δε τεύχε' άρήται τοι δ' **ι**άχησαν θεσπέσιον μεμαώτες. 'Ο δε ξίφος έκ κολεοίο σπασσάμενος πρυμναία νεώς άπο πείσματ' ἐκοψεν. *Αγχι δὲ παρθενικής κυκοριθμένος ίθυντήρι 'Αγκαίω παρέβασκεν έπείγετο δ' είρεσίη

260

σπερχομένων άμοτον ποταμού άφαρ έκτὸς

νηῦς

έλάσσαι.

JASON AND MEDEA

MODEL

This rampire forming, we their darts defy, Nor, home returning, unreveng'd will die. Lo! on our prowess all we love depends,

Our children, parents, country, and our friends.

Greece, as we speed, thro' future times shall boast

Her empire fix'd, or wail her glory lost."
He said, and arm'd; the heroes shout

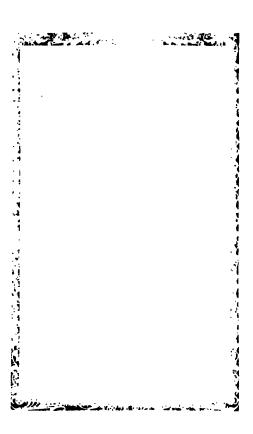
applause:

Then from its pendent sheath his sword he draws,

Severs the halser, and, in arms array'd, His station fixes near the magic maid,

And where Ancœus' hand the pilot's art display'd.

Keen emulation fir'd the labouring crew, As down the stream of Phasis Argo flew.





BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

MACONI

PRINCIPAL EDITIONS, TRANSLATIONS, AND COMMENTARIES

Long before Apollonius composed his poem, the expedition of the Argonauts, as well as Medea's love for Jason, which was its most essential feature, had furnished poets with a congenial theme. Simonides was one of the first in the field, and wrote a ballad on the conquest of the famous fleece, which the Athenians loved to sing in chorus at their festivals. Popular

ments upon it, played with those long past adventures at its pleasure, and imparted to them strange shapes, even as the wind does with clouds. Every one selected from so fruitful a source the 263

tradition embroidered a thousand orna-



episode to which his talent was best adapted. Let us pass by the Argonautics, mistakenly attributed to Orpheus, which is simply a lifeless description of travels blended with mythological adventures. It is doubtless an imitation of Apollonius, from the hand of some obscure rhymester of the early days of the Christian Era. But, in the flourishing period of Greek literature, Æschylus represented on the stage the rejuvenation of Æson, in his Nurses of Bacchus. Pindar's fourth Pythian Ode contains a wonderfully fine sketch of the expedition, wherein may be found the germ of all the future epics and dramas. Shortly after, Carcinus composed his Medea, which unluckily is lost to us, wherein he rehabilitated the sorceress whom we are too accustomed to look upon as faithfully depicted in the horrible portrait drawn by Euripides. If we may credit some historians, that tragedian

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invented his ghastly Megæra at the instigation of the Corinthians, who, having stoned Jason's children to death, gave

Euripides five talents to lay the murder

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at their mother's door. However that may be, the version of the Greek tragedian has taken the place of the truth, and all those who treated the subject after him drew their inspiration therefrom. We propose to take a cursory glance at them, and we will begin with the most important editions of Apollonius's poem. As is well known, it is written from beginning to end in the Ionian dialect, whereas in Homer the various dialects are constantly blended and confused.

CHEMONOMORE

THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY.

cum scholiis græcis.—Florence, 1491; 4to.

The first edition; published by J. Lascaris, and printed by Fr. Alopa, in capital letters. It contains what little information we have concerning Apollonius's life.

Argonauticon, Libri IV (Greek text);

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

Apollonii Rhodii Argonautica, antiquis una et optimis cum commentariis; Greek text.—Venice, Aldus, 1521; 8vo. A beautiful and rare edition.

The Same.—Paris, 1541; two volumes in one; 8vo. More correct than the two preceding. It contains the Greek text only.

The Same.—Frankfort, Pierre Brach, 1546; 8vo. Copied from the Aldus edition.

Apollonii Rhodii Argonauticon libri

quatuor, nunc primum latinitate donati.— Basle, J. Oporinus, 1550; 8vo. The Latin version is by Jean Hartung. This work

was republished in the same city in 1570 and in 1572, with a translation in Latin verse by Valentine Rotmar.

The Same, with notes by Henri Estienne.
—Geneva and Paris, 1574; 4to. A highly esteemed edition.

The Same.—Leyden, Elzevir, 1641; 8vo. Greek text and Latin translation. Despite the high repute of the publisher, the



BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

volume is of little value. Brunck called

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the edition omnium pessima,—the worst of all. Runkenius calls the author of the commentary, Jeremy Hœlzlin, inapt.

The Same.—Oxford, John Shaw, 1774;
4to. Reproduction of the preceding, text
and scholia. It was reissued by the same

house, two years later, in two octavo volumes.

The Same, with notes by Ph. Brunck, but with no Latin version.—Strasbourg, 1780; small 8vo.

L'Argonautica d'Apollonio Rhodio, tradotta ed illustrata.—Rome, 1791-1794; two large 4to. volumes. In addition to his Italian version, Cardinal Flangini published the Greek text after Brunck, with notes,

and the variant readings of four manu-

scripts in the Vatican.

Apollonii Rhodii Argonauticon libri quatuor.—Leipzig, 1797. Only the first volume was issued, containing the Greek



text and a Latin version. The second volume was to be devoted to the scholia.

The Same.—Leipzig. 1810-1813; Brunck's notes, revised and added to by Schæfer. There is neither a Latin version nor an index.

In the same city, in 1826, another edition was published by Wellauer, with the imprint of Merkel; this was republished in 1854.

Apollonius's poem was naturally in-

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cluded in the magnificent collection of Greek authors published by Didot. It is in the same volume as Hesiod, Musæus, Coluthus, etc. The Latin version and the Greek text were revised by F. S. Lehrs, who, rightly enough, departed from Wellauer's text in some passages.—(Originally published in 1840; since reprinted

The only complete translation of Apollonius in French is that of Caussin de 268

more than once.)



BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

Perceval, professor at the Collège de France. He published it under the fol-

lowing title, without the Greek text:

L'Expédition des Argonauts, ou la con-

quête de la Toison d'or; now first translated from the Greek by "J.-J.-A. Caussin."—Paris, Moutardier, 1797 and 1802; 8vo. It

was reprinted in one of the volumes of the *Panthéon Littéraire*. It gives, however, only a general idea of the mean-

ing, and is something too vague in its refinement.

There have been at least three English translations of the whole of Apollonius's

poem. The first was done by Francis Fawkes (the translator of Theocritus, Bion, Moschus, Sappho, Anacreon, and Musæus), and was published at London

in 1780, in octavo.—The second, in two volumes, by Barnaby Greene, was published in the same place, during the same year as the first.—The third, by

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William Preston, with notes, appeared in London in 1803; three volumes, duo-decimo.—All of these translations are in verse.

In German, there is a translation in hexameters, by Bodmer; Zurich, 1779; 8vo.

Aug. Weichert published at Meissen, in 1821, an excellent dissertation entitled: Ueber das Leben und Gedicht des Apollonius von Rhodes.

The best study of the subject in French is Sainte-Beuve's: La Médée d'Apollonius, in Volume V of his Portraits Contem-

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porains, edition of M. Lévy, 1870; 12mo.

Apollonius de Rhodes.—Jason et Médée.

—Translation and notes by A. Pons.—

Paris, Quantin, 1882; 32mo. This volume, of the series of *Petits Chefs-d'Œuvre Antiques*, contains a prose version of the Third Book and of the first two hundred and ten lines of the Fourth Book.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

IMITATIONS AND PLAYS Le Roman de Jason et Médée, by Raoul

Le Fèvre. Small Gothic folio, in double columns, with wood-cuts, printed, in all probability, at Lyon, between 1474 and 1490, with type made by W. Caxton.

Les faits et prouesses du noble et vaillant chevalier Jason.—No date or place of publication.

The same book appears again, with the following title:

L'Histoire du pieux et vaillant chevalier

NEW TRANSPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

Jason, fils du noble roy Eson de Thèbes, et de sa mye Médée.—Paris, Alain Chotrian, Rue Neuve-Notre-Dame, à l'Ecu de France.—Gothic quarto, with wood-cuts. Brunet declares that Raoul Le Fèvre's

work was retouched in this last edition; it is still very artless, none the less, and marked by many amusing anachronisms. The copy of this book in the Bibliothèque

APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

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SOLUNION CON CONTRACTOR SOLUTION CONTRACTOR Nationale has for frontispiece a picture of the Argo. There are no other illustrations except uncial letters scattered through the volume, and a vignette at the end.

Immediately after the publication of Apollonius's epic in Italy, imitations began to appear. Ronsard, in his zeal for transplanting the beauties of antiquity into the

French language, borrowed from the Greek poet most of the features which he bestowed upon the heroine of the Franciade.

A contemporary of his, J. de la Péruse, who

probably was acquainted with Seneca's Medea only, made a translation of it, which was the second of the classical tragedies acted in France (1553). Jodelle's Cliopâtre was the first. Péruse's work is, in truth, a feeble performance. His Médée

first appeared in book form, in a volume with his other poems, published by Nic. Bonfons, Paris, in 1576; 16mo.

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BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

La Médée, tragédie, with other poetical works of Jean de la Péruse.—Rouen, Raphaēl du Petit-Val; no date (about 1580); small 12mo.

The qualities which Péruse lacked were

found for the first time in Corneille's Médèe, a sort of medley, filled to overflowing with characters and incidents, which arouses less interest than horror. From Corneille's, we descend to Longe-

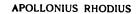
pierre's Médée, which appeared in 1694; and to M. Legouvé's, which was read at the Français in 1854, and kept off the boards by a whim of Rachel. Madame Ristori took it up in 1856, and made it known

through the medium of Montanelli's Ital-

ian translation. Like a dramatist alive to all the resources of his art, M. Legouvé freshened up the subject as much as it was possible to do.

In the volume, published in 1881, of Lamartine's hitherto unpublished poems,

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TIME ON THE

there is a *Midie* which contains some noble lines.

As early as the sixteenth century, Luigi Dolce enriched Italy with a *Medea*. In England, Glover published his in 1761. Grilparzer, a German, produced one in his native tongue at the theatre of St. Petersburg, in 1824.

The operatic stage, however, has drawn most freely upon this rich mine. One can readily understand that the sorceress, with her frenzies and her incantations, was certain to tempt musicians and scenic artists.

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ARTISTIC NOTE

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One of the most celebrated painters of ancient Greece, Micon, depicted the Argonauts in the picture which adorned the temple of the Dioscuri, at Athens. That was one of the marvels of Attic art. According to Pliny, another Greek artist, Cydias, painted a picture on the same theme, for which the orator Hortensius paid one hundred and forty-four thousand sestertia. It is needless to say that neither of those two masterpieces is in existence. On arriving at Bebrycia, the Greek sailors fell in with a son of Neptune, Amycus, who had a mania for attacking all strangers with his fists, or, if you will, with the cestus. Being very skilful at that exercise, he never missed one, but killed them all. But Pollux, having

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

accepted his challenge, in behalf of the Greeks, laid him low at his feet, and rid the country of him. This episode, one of the most interesting in Apollonius's poem, is represented on a curious piece of furniture, in the shape of a cylinder with a round cover. Certain peasants of Palestrina (the ancient Præneste) discovered it in 1744, and sold it to a wealthy collector named Fiscoroni, who bequeathed it to the Kircher Museum at Rome. The whole exterior surface of the Ciste Fiscoroni is covered with a succession of carved figures depicting the episode in question. The characters follow one another without interruption, and it is impossible to tell where one scene begins or where another ends. Engravings of this work have been several times published: for example, by Doctor Braun, at Leipzig, in 1847; folio. It was also made

the subject of a dissertation by Otto Jahn, 276

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IM COM ARTISTIC NOTE

Mozart's biographer. In France, Raoul Rochette devoted several articles to it in the Journal des Savants.

Mozar Roche the Jr The Medical with spot as interesting with the first the f There is an antique patera, whereon Medea is represented wearing a helmet with a great plume, and dressed in a cloak spotted like the fur of the ermine as low as the waist. As she stoops forward, intent upon her incantations, she has the air of being about to strike a skull with a pike. In front of her stands a young man, with a vessel of some sort in one hand, and a drawn sword in the other.-But the finest work of art upon this subject which has come down to us is unquestionably the statue formerly called Cincinnatus, but now known by its proper name of Jason. Connoisseurs place it beside, if not above, the Venus of Milo. The Grecian hero is represented at the moment of ceasing his work in the fields, and is engaged in adjusting his buskins. He seems to be

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

thinking deeply, engrossed by some distant sound, by some danger which threatens him. Thus, although alone, the figure has all the interest of a group. The head, fine as it is, is borrowed from another statue, and is too small compared with the body. The arms and left shoulder are awkward and heavy, plainly indicating modern workmanship; they are the work of a bungling restorer. But what we must admire are the pure lines of the trunk, and the exquisite beauty of the back; and the legs, too, so finely proportioned and so muscular. There is a reduced copy in the Pio-Clementino Museum at the Vatican.

The great Danish sculptor, Thorwaldsen, undoubtedly drew from the masterpiece of Apollonius the inspiration for his statue of Jason, one of the first and most beautiful productions of his chisel.

There is a picture by Vanloo, Medea and Jason, in the Museum of Berlin. thinking deeply, engrossed by some distant sound, by some danger which threatens him. Thus, although alone, the figure has all the interest of a group. The head, fine bungling restorer. But what we must

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undoubtedly drew from the masterpiece of Apollonius the inspiration for his statue

Marie Marie Marie

ARTISTIC NOTE

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NO TO THE TOTAL Among the most famous modern pictures, a place in the front rank must be awarded to the one exhibited by Eugène Delacroix in the Salon of 1838, now in the Museum of Lille: a masterly canvas, wherein the gallant artist contends, not unsuccessfully, with Rubens and Van Dyck. There is the same fire, the same brilliancy of coloring, as in the work of the great Flemish masters, with a touch of vigorous, dramatic feeling peculiar to himself. Against an indistinct background of canvas, partly covered with running vines, whose dull tones serve to place the principal figure in even greater relief, we see Medea, in despair, convulsively grasping the dagger which she holds behind her. With the oblique, frenzied motion of a hunted beast at bay, she clings to her terrified children, who are all ready to escape from her. The whole picture is instinct with life and passion.

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APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

SECTION OF STREET, STR SELECTION OF THE PROPERTY SERVICE SERVICES OF THE PROPERTY SERVICES OF In the Exposition of 1865 was an original picture by M. Gustave Moreau, representing Jason at the moment of his triumph. The hero stands, half nude, beside the fleece, raising aloft, as if to offer to the gods, the golden branch of victory, which he holds in one hand, while the other rests on the hilt of his sword, now restored to its sheath. He is trampling on the body of the dragon, which raises its head threateningly in the throes of death. The tranquil expression of the face, the upward glance, eloquent of noble confidence, depict a man assured of success. His tranquillity is explained by the attitude of Medea, who, as she stands behind him, with her hand on his shoulder, seems to encourage the hero and to take possession of him. The sorceress, with her half-closed, greenish eyes, expresses by her posture the consciousness of real power. About her waist is a girdle formed

ARTISTIC NOTE

of the white flowers of the sleep-inducing hellebore.

Is the imagination of men more powerfully attracted by terrifying, bloody spectacles, than by placid, innocent scenes, or does an artist find it easier to depict the former than the latter? It is certain, however, that the ferocious Medea of Euripides has tempted painters and sculptors much more frequently than the passion-torn virgin of Apollonius. So that almost all of the statues of

Medea represent her in a state of frenzy;

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among these, we must distinguish Pradier's, a most striking piece of work, which was exhibited in 1850. Some years earlier, at the Salon of 1837, a fine marble group by Lemoyne had attracted some attention: it represented Medea at the moment when, having learned that Jason has deserted her, and blinded by jealousy, she stabs her children. The same theme

APOLLONIUS RHODIUS

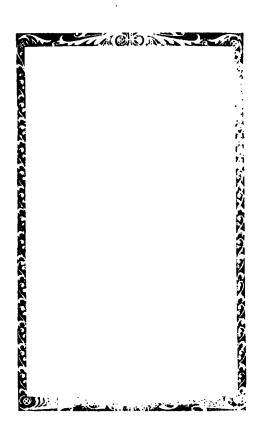
is treated in the plaster casts of M. Blanc (1850) and of M. Prouha (1859). In 1865, M. Crauk exhibited a Medea Restoring Eson's Youth. And the Museum of Basle owns a marble statue, from the chisel of Ferd. Schloth, representing Jason with the Golden Fleece.

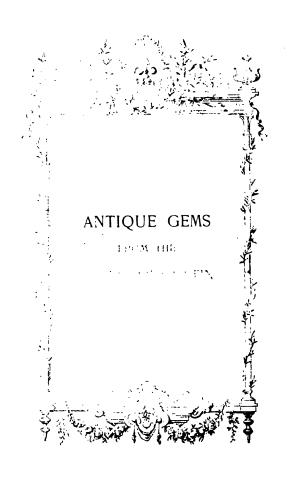
Among the most famous engravings, we mention those of Bolognèse and Salamanca, after an antique bas-relief, and Salvator Rosa's Jason Vanquishing the Dragon, after his own canvas. In the sixteenth century, a series of twenty-six plates was published, engraved by René Boyvin after the graceful drawings of Léonard Thiry. They reproduce the principal scenes in the story of Jason and the conquest of the Golden Fleece. Other compositions relating to the same subject have been engraved by Giulio, by Bonasone, and by C. Blœmært, after A. Diepenbeek; a chiaroscuro, after Le Parmesan,

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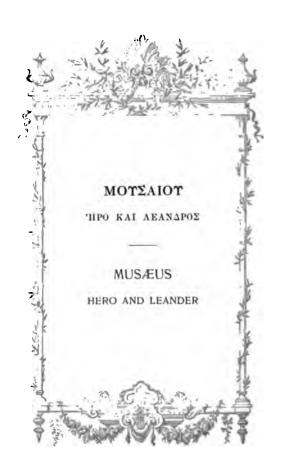
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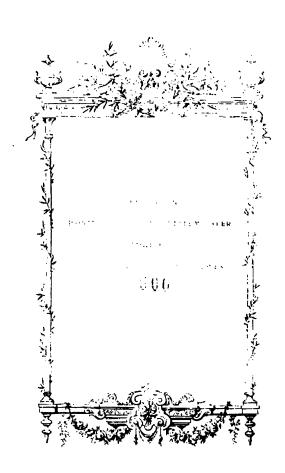
has been reproduced by Andrea Andreani, and a picture of Salvator Rosa by John Boydell. Every designer of vignettes—Bernard Picart, for example, Regnault, etc.—who has had occasion to illustrate the works of Ovid or Corneille, has interpreted this subject in his own way. One of the most attractive is by Eisen, engraved by Lemire: Medea, having murdered her children and set fire to Jason's palace, flies to Athens.

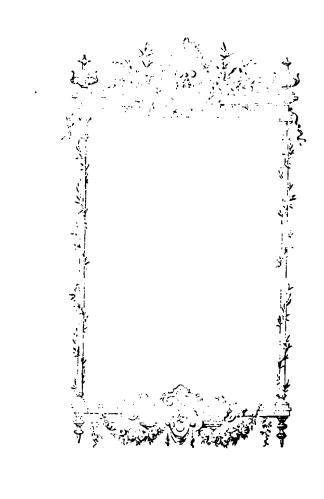


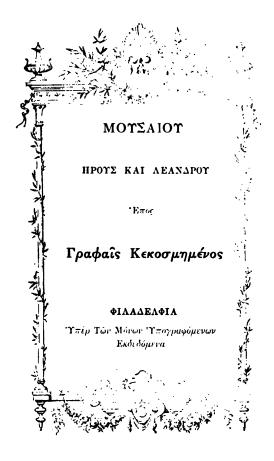












MUSÆUS

HERO AND LEANDER

TRANSLATION BY GEORGIC CHAPMAN

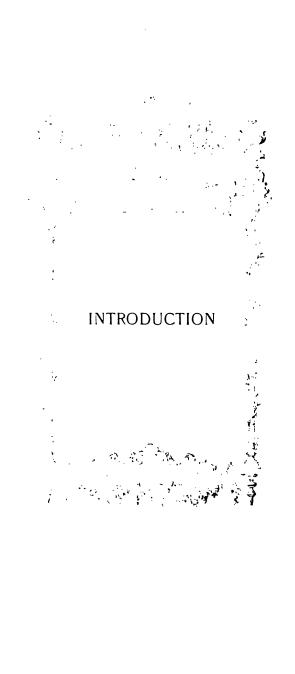
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. MEAULEE

PHILADELPHIA

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MUSÆUS

"Musæus," says Chapman, whose version of the justly famous poem of *Hero and Leander* is given in the present volume, "was a renowned Greek Poet, born at Athens, the son of Eumolpus. He lived in the time of Orpheus, and is said to be one of them that went the Famous Voyage to Colchos for the Golden Fleece. He wrote of the Gods' Genealogy before any other; and invented the Sphere. Whose opinion was, that all things were made of one Matter, and resolved

into one again. Of whose works only this one Poem of *Hero and Leander* is extant. Of himself, in his Sixth Book of Æne. Virgil makes memorable mention, where in Elysium he makes Sibylla speak this of him:

'Musæum ante omnes—medium nam plurima turba

Hunc habet, atque humeris exstantem suspicit altis:—

-Æneid, vi, 667-8.'

[And first to him surrounded by the rest;

Towering his height, and ample was his breast:—Dryden.]

xii

He was born in Falerum, a town in the middle of Tuscia, or the famous country of Tuscany in Italy, called also Hetruria."

The authorship of the poem was commonly attributed to this almost fabulous personage by its first publishers. Gradually, however, this theory was abandoned. From the earliest times of Greece, when he was at first supposed to have lived, our Musæus was brought down to the second, then to the fourth, and finally to the fifth century of our era. The controversy as to the

poet's identity began before Chapman's day; indeed, as early as the beginning of the sixteenth century, scholars were so generally agreed in placing the composition of the poem in the fifth century, that the learned Julius Scaliger, who stood alone in persisting that the author was identical with the Athenian poet of old, contemporary and disciple of Orpheus, to whom Virgil referred in such eulogistic terms, incurred a vast amount of ridicule. The outcry against him was so fierce that his own son felt called upon to dissociate himself from his father's views.—"I do

not," he said, "adopt as to this matter the opinion of my dear father, who was so fascinated by the poet's flowers of rhetoric that he did not $\stackrel{\triangleleft}{\sim}$ hesitate to place Musæus above Homer."

It is curious to find, in the volume

of "Valpy's Classical Library" containing Fawkes's translation of the poem, published as late as 1832, a reprint of that poet's Biographical Sketch of Musæus, wherein we are informed in all seriousness that he lived about fourteen hundred years before the Christian Era, being a contemporary of Linus and Orpheus; that

"some authorities make Musæus the pupil, others the preceptor, of Orpheus; and we learn from Suidas, that, although he was a disciple of the latter, he was older than his master," who "bequeathed to his friend his lyre, as if to denote, by this legacy, his superior excellence above all his contemporaries."

A decisive factor in reaching the now generally accepted opinion concerning the date of *Hero and Leander* seems to have been the fact that the structure of its hexameters is evidently modelled after the "canons" of Nonnus, a grammarian

who lived in the first half of the fifth century.

No other work of the author is known, nor have we any information concerning him or his history.

In his Preface—To the Commune Reader—Chapman deprecates any comparison of his translation with that "partly excellent poem of Maister Marloe's." He refers to an imitation of the work of Musæus, expanded beyond all measure, which Marlowe had begun, and which was completed by Chapman himself. It is in six Sestiads, each of which is quite as long as the whole poem of Musæus.

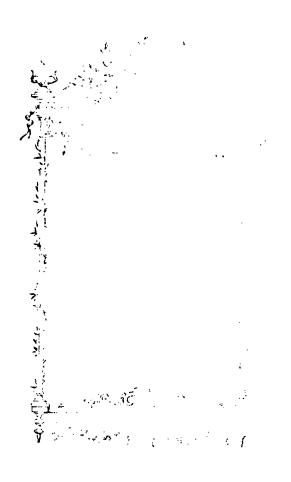
Marlowe wrote the first two only, Chapman the others.

Of the original edition of Chapman's translation of Hero and Leander, it is said by the editor of Chapman's Homer (London, 1858, five volumes) that it is "perhaps one of the rarest books in the whole range of English Literature.—I have never heard of any copy," he adds, "but that in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, and I presume it to be unique." It is a tiny volume, about two inches in length and one inch in width, and the title-page reads: The Diome Poem of Musaus.—First of all Bookes.—xviii

Translated According to the Originall,—By Geo: Chapman.—London, Printed by Isaac laggard. 1616.

A comparison with the Greek shows that Chapman took few liberties with the text itself, although he has expanded it to some extent.

xix





Notice in the Original Translation of 1616.

TO THE COMMUNE READER

When you see *Lander* and *Hero*, the subjects of this Pamphlet, I persuade myself your prejudice will increase to the contempt of it; either headlong presupposing it all one, or at no part matchable, with that partly excellent poem of Maister Marloe's. For your all one, the Works are in nothing alike; a different character being held through both the style,

NOTICE

matter and invention. For the match of it, let but your eyes be matches, and it will in many parts overmatch it. In the original, it being by all most learned the incomparable Love-Poem of the world. And I would be something sorry you could justly tax me with doing it any wrong in our English; though perhaps it will not so amble under your seisures and censures, as the before published.

Let the great comprehenders and unable utterers of the Greek elocution in other language drop under their unloadings, how humbly soever they please, and the rather disclaim xxii

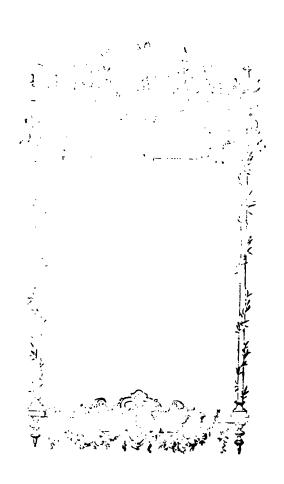
NOTICE

their own strength, that my weakness may seem the more presumptuous; it can impose no scruple the more burthen on my shoulders, that I will feel; unless *Reason* chance to join arbiter with *Will*, and appear to me; to whom I am ever prostrately subject. And if envious Misconstruction could once leave tyrannizing over my unfortunate Innocence, both the Charity it argued would render them that use it the more Christian, and me industrious, to hale out of them the discharge of their own duties.

GEORGE CHAPMAN.



•





ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

Εἰπὲ, θεὰ, κρυφίων ἐπιμάρτυρα λυχνον ἐρώτων καὶ νύχιον πλωτῆρα θαλασσοπόρων ὑμεναίων

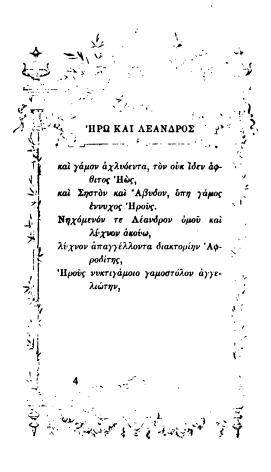
2



Goddess, relate the witness-bearing light

Of Loves, that would not bear a human sight;

The Sea-man that transported marriages,



Shipt in the night, his bosom plowing th' seas; The love-joys that in gloomy clouds did fly

The clear beams of th' immortal Morn-

ing's eye;

Abydus and fair Sestus, where I hear
The night-hid Nuptials of young Hero
were;

Leander's swimming to her; and a
Light,

' A Light that was administress of

' A Light that was administress of sight

To cloudy Venus, and did serve t' ad-

dress
Night-wedding Hero's nuptial offices;

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

λίτχνον, έρωτος άγαλμα, τὸν ὧφελεν αἰθέριος Ζεὺς ἐννίτχιον μετ' ἀεθλων άγειν ἐς ὁμήγυριν ἀστρων καί μιν ἐπικλῆσαι νυμφοστόλον ἀστρον ἐρώτων,

δττι πέλεν συνέριθος έρωμανέων όδυνάων

6

Bridge Back Co.

A Light that took the very form of Love;

Which had been justice in ethereal Jove,

When the nocturnal duty had been done,

T' advance amongst the consort of the Sun,

And call the Star that Nuptial Loves did guide,

And to the Bridegroom gave and grac'd the Bride,

Because it was companion to the death

Of Loves, whose kind cares cost their dearest breath;

3 19 T

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

άγγελίην τ' έφί λαξεν άκοιμήτων έμεναίων πρὶν χαλεπὸν πνοιῆσιν ἀήμεναι έχθρὸν ἀήτην. 'Αλλ' ἀγε μοι μέλποντι μίαν συνάειδε

τελευτήν λύχνου σβεννιμένοω καὶ δλλυμένοιο Λεάνδρου.

Σηστὸς ἔην καὶ "Αβυδος ἔναντίον, ἔγγύθι πόντου" γείτονές εἰσι πόληες. "Έρως δ' ἀνὰ

τόξα τιταίνων

R

And that fame-freighted ship from shipwrack kept

That such sweet nuptials brought they never slept,

Till air was with a bitter flood in-

flate,
That bore their firm loves as infixt a

hate.

But, Goddess, forth, and both one

issue sing,
The Light extinct, Leander perishing.

Two towns there were, that with one sea were wall'd,

Built near, and opposite; this Sestus call'd,

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

άμφοτέραις πτολίεσσιν ένα ξυτέηκεν οἰστὸν, ἡίθεον φλέξας καὶ παρθένον οὐνομα δ' αὐτῶν ὑμιρόεις τε Λέανθρος ἐην καὶ παρθένος Ἡρώ.
'Ἡ μὲν Σηστὸν ἐναιεν, ὁ δὲ πτολίεθρον ᾿Αβίδον, ἀμφοτέρων πολίων περικαλλέες ἀστέρες ἄμφω,

Abydus that; then Love his bow bent high,

And at both Cities let one arrow fly,

That two (a Virgin and a Youth)

inflam'd;
The youth was sweetly-grac'd Lean-

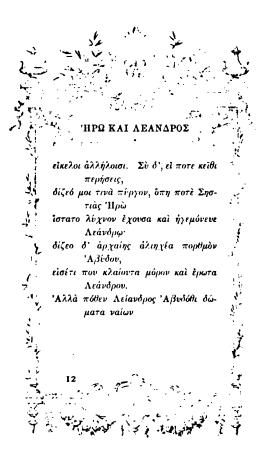
der nam'd,
The virgin Hero; Sestus she renowns,

Abydus he, in birth; of both which towns

Both were the beauty-circled stars; and both

Grac'd with like looks, as with one love and troth.

11



If that way lie thy course, seek for my sake A Tower, that Sestian Hero once did

Her watch-tower, and a torch stood holding there,

By which Leander his sea-course did steer.

Seek, likewise, of Abydus ancient tow'rs

The roaring sea lamenting to these

hours
Leander's Love and Death. But say,

Leander's Love and Death. But say, how came

He (at Abydus born) to feel the flame

13

'IIP Ω KAI Λ EAN Δ PO Σ

'Προῦς ἐς πόθον ἡλθε, πόθφ δ' ἐνέδησε καὶ αὐτήν ;

'Ηρώ μὲν χαρίεσσα, διοτρεφὲς αἰμα λαχοίσα, Κύπριδος ἡν ἱέρεια, γάμων δ' ἀδίδακτος

ευυσα πίτργον ἀπὸ προγόνων παρὰ γείτονι ναίε θαλάσση,

άλλη Κίπρις άνασσα: σαοφροσύνη δὲ καὶ αἰδοῖ

1.4

Of Hero's love at Sestus, and to bind
In chains of equal fire bright Hero's mind?
The graceful Hero, born of gentle blood,

Was Venus' Priest; and since she understood No nuptial language, from her parents

she
Dwelt in a tow'r that overlook'd the sea.

For shamefastness and chastity, she reign'd

Another Goddess; nor was ever train'd

ουδέποτ' άγρομένησι μεθωμίλησε γυναιξίν, ουδέ χορον χαρίεντα μετήλυθεν ήλικος $\eta \beta \eta \varsigma$, μώμον άλευομένη ζηλήμονα θηλυτεράων. καὶ γὰρ ἐπ' ἀγλαίη ζηλήμονές εἰσι γυναίκες: άλλ' αίεὶ Κυθέρειαν ίλασκομένη βασίλειαν, πολλάκι καὶ τὸν "Ερωτα παρηγορέεσκε θυηλαίς μητρί στυ οιφανίη, φλογερήν τρομέουσα φαρέτρην. 'Αλλ' οὐδ' ὡς ἀλέεινε πυριπνείοντας διστούς.

In women's companies; nor learn'd to tread

A graceful dance, to which such years are bred.

The envious spites of women she did

fly
(Women for beauty their own sex
envy);

All her devotion was to Venus done,
And to his heavenly Mother her
great Son

Would reconcile with sacrifices ever, And ever trembled at his flaming quiver.

Yet scap'd not so his fiery shafts her breast.

Δὴ γὰρ Κυπριδίη πανδήμιος ἡλθεν έορτὴ,
τὴν ἀνὰ Σηστὸν ἄγουσιν ᾿Αδώνιδι καὶ Κυθερείη,
παισυδίη δ' ἐσπευδον ἐς ἱερὸν ἡμαρ ἰκέσθαι,
δοσοι ναιετάεσκον ἀλιστεφέων σφυρὰ νήσων,

οί μεν άφ' Αίμονίης, οί δ' είναλίης άπδ

 $\mathbf{K}\hat{v}\pi\rho\sigma v$

For now the popular Venerean Feast,
Which to Adonis, and great Cypria's

State,

The Sestians yearly us'd to celebrate,

Was come; and to that holy day came all

That in the bordering isles the sea

did wall.

To it in flocks they flew; from Cyprus these,

Environ'd with the rough Carpathian seas;

These from Hæmonia; nor remain'd

σύδε γυνή τις ξιμμνεν ενὶ πτολίεσσι Κυθήρων, οὐ Λιβάνου θιώεντος ενὶ πτιρήγεσσι χορεύων οὐδε περικτιώνων τις ελείπετο τῆμος έορτῆς, οὐ Φρυγίης ναέτης, οὐ γείτονος ἀστὸς 'Αβίνδων φιλοπάρθενος' ἡ γὰρ ἐκεῖνοι, αἰὲν ὁμαρτήσαντες, ὑπη φάτις ἐστὶν ἑορτῆς,

Of all the towns in th' isles Cytherean;

Not one was left, that us'd to dance upon

The tops of odoriferous Libanon;

Not one of Phrygia, not one of

The neighbours seated near the Festival;

Nor one of opposite Abydus' shore; None of all these, that virgins' favours wore,

Were absent; all such fill the flowing way,

When Fame proclaims a solemn holy day,

οῦ τόσον ἀθανάτοισεν ἄγειν σπεύδουσε θυηλὰς, ῦσσον ὰγειρομένων διὰ κάλλεα παρθενε-

κάων. Ἡ δὲ θεῆς ἀνὰ νηὸν ἐπφίχετο παρ-

θένος 'Ηρώ μαρμαρν) ἢν χαρίεντος ἀπαστράπτονσα προσώπου,

ολά τε λευκοπάρηος ξπαντέλλουσα σελήνη.

*Ακρα δὲ χιονέης φοινίσσετο κύκλα παρειής,

ώς ρόδον έκ καλύκων διδυμόχροον ή τάχα φαίης,

Not bent so much to offer holy flames,

As to the beauties of assembled

dames.

The virgin Hero enter'd th' holy

place;
And graceful beams cast round about

her face,
Like to the bright orb of the rising

Moon.
The top-spheres of her snowy cheeks

puts on
A glowing redness, like the two-hued

rose Her odorous bud beginning to dis-

se.

' Ατρεκέως Ιέρειαν ἐπάξιον εθρατο Κύπρις.

'Ως ή μεν περί πολλον άριστείσασα

γυναικών . Κύπριδος άρητειρα νέη διεφαίνετο Κύ-

Δύσατο δ' ήθθεων άπαλάς φρένας: οὐδέ

τις άνδρών

ήτν, δς οδ μενέαινεν έχειν όμοδέ ανιον

Ήρώ.

A fit one, sure, the Cyprian Goddess found To be her ministress; and so highly crown'd

With worth her grace was, past all other dames,

That, of a priest made to the Queen of Flames,

A new Queen of them she in all eyes

shin'd;

And did so undermine each tender mind

Of all the young men; and there was not one

But wish'd fair Hero was his wife, or

'Η δ' άρα καλλιθέμεθλου όπη κατά υηδυ άλάτο,

έσπόμενου νόου είχε καὶ δμματα καὶ φρενας ἀνδρῶν,

Και τις έν ηθεωσιν εθαίτ**μασε καὶ φάτο** μίθου

Καὶ Σπάρτης ἐπέβην, Λακεδαίμονος ἐδρακον ἀστν,

η γε μόθου καὶ ἄεθλον <mark>ἀκούομεν ἀγ-</mark> λαίάων

Nor could she stir about the well-built

Fane,

This way or that, but every way she wan

A following mind in all men; which their eyes,

Lighted with all their inmost facul-

ties,

Clearly confirm'd; and one (admiring) said:

"All Sparta I have travell'd, and survey'd

The city Lacedæmon, where we hear

All Beauties' labors and contentions

2 I

Εί δέ μοι οὐκ ἐπέοικε τεὴν ἰέρειαν ἀφάσσειν,

τοίην μοι, Κυθέρεια, νέην παράκοιτιν όπασσαις.

Τοία μεν ήθεων τις εφώνεεν άλλοθεν άλλος

έλκος Εποκλεπτων Επεμήνατο κάλλεϊ κούρης.

Αίνοπαθές Λείανδρε, σὰ δ', ώς ίδες

είκλέα κούρην, οὐκ Εθελες κρυφίσισι κατατρύχειν φρένα κέντρους,

To lay profane hands on thy holy priest,
O Venus, with another such as-

sist
My nuptial longings."

Thus pray'd all that spake; The rest their wounds hid, and in

frenzies brake; Her beauty's fire, being so suppress'd,

so rag'd. But thou, Leander, more than all

engag'd,
Wouldst not, when thou hadst view'd
th' amazing Maid,

Waste with close stings, and seek no open aid;

άλλὰ πυριπνείστοισι δαμεὶς ἀδόκητον ὑιστοίς οὐκ ἐθελες ζώειν περικαλλίος ἄμμορος

Ήρους. Συν βλεφάρων δ' ἀκτίσιν ἀέξετο πυρσὺς ἐρώτων,

καὶ κραδίη πάφλαζεν άνικήτου πυρὸς

ύρμή. Κάλλος γὰρ πευίπυστον ἀμωμήτοιο γυναικὸς

-6



But, with the flaming arrows of her eyes
Wounded unwares, thou wouldst in sacrifice
Vent th' inflammation thy burnt blood did prove,

Or live with sacred med'cine of her love.

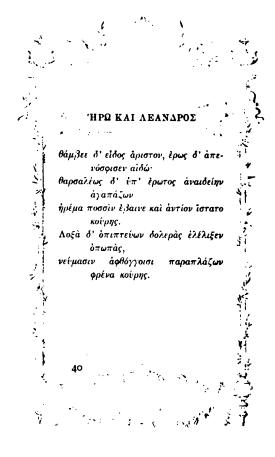
But now the love-brand in his eye-

beams burn'd, And with unconquer'd fire his heart

was turn'd
Into a coal; together wrought the

flame.

The virtuous beauty of a spotless dame



Her matchless beauty, with astonishment,

Increas'd his bands; till aguish Love, that lent

Shame and Observance, licens'd their remove;

And, wisely liking impudence in love,

Silent he went, and stood against the

Maid, And in side glances faintly he con-

vey'd His crafty eyes about her; with dumb shows

Tempting her mind to error. And now grows

4 I

Αὐτή δ', ώς συνέηκε πόθον δολόεντα Λεανόρου, χαίρεν ἐπ' ἀγλαίησιν ἐν ἦσυχίη δὲ καὶ αὐτή πολλάκις ἱμερόεσσαν ἐῆν ἐκρυψεν ὁπωπὴν, νεύμασε λαθριδιοίσιν ὑπαγγελέουσα Λεάνδρω, καὶ παλίν ἀντίκλινεν. 'Ο δ' ἐνδοθε θυμὸν ἱανθη, ὑττι πόθον συνέηκε καὶ οὐκ ἀπεσείσατο κοιρη.

She to conceive his subtle flame, and joy'd
Since he was graceful. Then herself employ'd
Her womanish cunning, turning from him quite
Her lovely count'nance; giving yet

some light,

Even by her dark signs, of her kindling
fire,

With up and down looks whetting

his desire. He joy'd at heart to see Love's sense

in her,
And no contempt of what he did prefer.

*Όρρα μὲν οἶν Λείανδρος ἐδίζετο Σάθριον ώρην, φέγγος ἀναστείζασα κατήῖεν ἐς δίσιν Ἡως:

έκ περάτης δ' ανέφαινε βαθύσκιος "Εσπερος άστηρ.

Αυτάρ ὁ θαρσαλέως μετεκίαθεν έγγίθι κοί ρης,

ώς Τδε κυανόπεπλον ἐπιθρ<mark>ώσκουσαν</mark> όμίχλην: ἦρέμα μὲν θλέβων ῥοδοτιδέα δάκτυ**λα**

κούρης βυσσύθεν έστονά γιζεν άθέσφατον: ή δε σιωπή,



And while he wish'd unseen to urge the rest, The day shrunk down her beams to

lowest West,

And East; the Even-Star took vantage of her shade.

Then boldly he his kind approaches made,

And as he saw the russet-clouds increase,

He strain'd her rosy hand, and held his peace, But sigh'd as silence had his bosom

But sigh'd as silence had his bosom broke.

When she, as silent, put on anger's cloke,





ολά τε χωομένη, ροδέην Εξέσπασε χείρα. $\Omega_{\mathcal{C}} \ \delta' \ i \rho a \tau h_{\mathcal{C}} \ i v \'o η σ ε \ χαλίφρονα νείν-$

ματα κούρης, θαρσαλέη παλάμη πολυδαιδάλου έλκε χιτώνα

46

. .



And drew her hand back. He, discerning well

Her would and would not, to her

boldlier fell;
And her elaborate robe, with much

cost wrought,

About her waist embracing, on he brought

έσχατα τιμήεντος άγων έπὶ κείθε<mark>α νησύ.</mark> Όκναλεους δὲ ποδισσιν ἐφέσπετο παρ-

θένος Ἡρὼ, οἰάπερ οὐκ ἐθέλουσα, τόσην δ' ἀνενει-

κατο φωνήν, θηλυτεροις έπεεσσιν ἀπειλείουσα **Λεάν**-

δρφ: Ξείνε, τί μαργαινεις; τί με, δύσμορε, παρθενον έλκεις;

παρατου ελκεις , ἄλλην δεύρο κέλευθου έμου δ' ἀπόλειπε χιτώνα.

Μήναν εμών άλεεανε πολυκτεάνων γενετήρων.

His love to th' in-parts of the reverend Fane;

She (as her love-sparks more and more did wane)

Went slowly on, and with a woman's words

Threat'ning Leander, thus his boldness bords:

"Why, Stranger, are you mad? Ill-fated man,

Why hale you thus a virgin Sestian? Keep on your way. Let go; fear to

offend
The noblesse of my birth-right's either friend.

.

It ill becomes you to solicit thus
The priest of Venus. Hopeless, dangerous,

The barr'd-up way is to a virgin's bed."

Thus, for the maiden form, she

menacèd.

But he well-knew that when these female mines

Break out in fury, they are certain signs

Of their persuasions. Women's threats once shewn,
Shews in it only all you wish your

And therefore of the rubi-color'd maid

Παρθενικής δ' εὐοδμον, ἐὐχροον αὐχένα κίσας τοῖον μῦθον ἐειπε πόθου βεβολημένος οἰστρφ:

Κύπρι φίλη μετὰ Κύπριν, 'Αθηναίη μετ' 'Αθήνην, οὐ γὰρ ἐπιχθονίης ἰσην καλέω σε γυ-

ναιξίν, ἀλλά σε θυγατέρεσσι Διὸς Κρονίωνος ἐίσκω·

δλβιος, δς σ' ἐφύτευσε, καὶ ὀλβίη, ἡ τέκε, μήτηρ,



The odorous neck he with a kiss assay'd, And, stricken with the sting of love,

he pray'd:
"Dear Venus, next to Venus you

must go; And next Minerva, trace Minerva

too;
Your like with earthly dames no light

can shew;
To Jove's Great Daughters I must

liken you.

Blest was thy great begetter; blest

was she Whose womb did bear thee; but most blessedly

γαστήρ, ή σ' Ελόγευσε, μακαρτάτη. 'Αλλα λεταων

ήμετέρων έπακους, πόθου δ' οἰκτειρον άναζκην.

Κίπριδος ώς Γερεία μετέρχεο Κύπριδος - Εργα.

Δεξρ' ίθε, μυστιπολεύε γαμήλια θεσμά θεαινής:

παρθενών οὐκ Επεοικίν ὑποδρήσσειν Αφροδίτη,

παρθενικαίς οἱ Κίπρις Ιαίνεται. ΤΗν $\delta^*(ib;\lambda\eta\sigma\eta\varsigma)$

θεσμά θεής έρουντα καὶ δργια πιστά δαίγαι,

έστε γάμος καὶ λίκτρα. Σὰ δ', εἰ οιλειες Κυθέρειαν,

The womb itself fare that thy throes did prove.

O! hear my prayer! Pity the need of Love.

As priest of Venus, practise Venus' rites.

Come, and instruct me in her bed's-delights.

It fits not you, a virgin, to vow aids

To Venus' service; Venus loves no maids.

If Venus' institutions you prefer,

And faithful ceremonies vow to her, Nuptials and beds they be. If her love binds,

θελξινόων άγάπαζε μελίφρονα θεσμόν Ερώτων,

σου δ' ικέτην με κόμιζε καὶ, ην εθέλης, παρακοίτην,

τόν σοι Έρως ήγρευσεν έοις βελέεσσι κιχήσας.

'Ως θρασὺν 'Ηρακλή**α θοὸς χρυσόρ**ραπις 'Ερμής

θητείτειν εκόμιζεν 'Ιαρδανίην ποτὶ νύμφην.

Σοὶ δέ με Κύπρις ἐπεμπε, καὶ οὐ σοφὸς ἡγαγεν Ἑρμῆς.

Παρθένος οἱ σε λέληθεν ἀπ' '**Αρκαδίης** 'Αταλάντη,

ή ποτε Μειλανιωνος έρασσαμένου φύγεν εὐνὴν,

Love Love's sweet laws, that soften human minds. Make me your servant; husband, if

you pleas'd;
Whom Cupid with his burning shafts

has seiz'd, And hunted to you, as swift Hermes

drave
With his gold-rod Jove's bold son to
be slave

To Lydia's sov'reign Virgin; but for me,

Venus insulting forc'd my feet to thee;

I was not guided by wise Mercury.

Virgin, you know, when Atalanta fled, Out of Arcadia kind Melanion's hed

Out of Arcadia, kind Melanion's bed,

παρθενίης άλξουσα: χολωσαμένης δ'
Αφροδιτης,
τον πάρος οἰκ ἐπόθησεν, ἐνὶ κραδίη θετο παση.
Ηειθεο καὶ σὺ, οίλη, μὴ Κύπριδι μῆνιν ἐγείρης.
"Ως εἰπὼν παρίπεισεν ἀναινομένης φρένα κούρης.

θυμὸν ἐρωτοτόκοισι παραπλάγξας ἐνὶ

μύθοις.



Affecting virgin-life, your angry Queen,
Whom first she us'd with a malignant spleen,

At last possest him of her complete heart.

And you, dear love, because I would avert

Your Goddess' anger, I would fain persuade."

With these love-luring words conform'd he made

The maid recusant to his blood's de-

sire,
And set her soft mind on an erring tire.

Παρθενική δ' ἄφθογγος ἐπὶ χθόνα πῆξεν $\dot{\phi}$ πωπήν,

αίδοι ερυθριοωσαν υποκλέπτουσα παρείην,

καὶ χθουὸς ἔξεεν ἀκρον ὑπ' **ἰχνεσιν,** αἰδομένη δὲ

πολλάκις άμφ' ωμοισιν έδν συνέεργε χιτωνα.

Πειθούς γὰρ τάδε πάντα προάγγελα, παρθενικής δὲ

πειθομένης ποτὶ λέκτρ**ον ὑπόσχεσίς** έστι σιωπή.

*Ηδη καὶ γλυκύπικρον ἐδέξατο κέντρον ἐρώτων,

60

Dumb she was strook; and down to earth she threw Her rosy eyes, hid in vermilion hue,

Made red with shame. Oft with her foot she rac'd

Earth's upper part; and oft (as quite ungrac'd)

About her shoulders gather'd up her

weed.

All these fore-tokens are that men should speed.

Of a persuaded virgin, to her bed Promise is most given when the least is said.

is said.

And now she took in Love's sweetbitter sting,

θέρμετο δὲ κραδίην γλυκερῷ πυρὶ παρθενος Ἡρὰ, κάλλεϊ δ' ἱμερόεντος ἀνεπτοίητο Λεάνδρου. 'Όφρα μὲν οἶν ποτὶ γαῖαν ἔχεν νεύουσαν ὁπωπὴν,

τόορα δι καὶ Λείανδρος ἐρωμανέεσσι προσώποις οἰ· κάμεν εἰσορόων ἀπαλόχροον αὐχένα κούρης.

'Ός ἐ Αι ἀνδρφ γλυκερὴν ἀνενείκατο οωνὴν αὐδος έγρὸν έρευθος ἀποστάζουσα προσώπον

Burn'd in a fire that cool'd her surfeiting, Her beauties likewise strook her

friend amaz'd;
For, while her eyes fixt on the pave-

ment gaz'd, Love on Leander's looks shew'd fury

seiz'd. Never enough his greedy eyes were pleas'd

To view the fair gloss of her tender neck.

At last this sweet voice past, and out

did break
A ruddy moisture from her bashful
eyes:



....

Ξείνε, τεοῖς ἐπέεσσι τάχ' ἀν καὶ πέτρον ὀρίναις·
Τίς σε πολυπλανέων ἐπέων ἐδίδαξε κελείθους;
οὶ μοι, τίς σ' ἐκόμισσεν ἐμὴν ἐς πατρίδα γαίαν;
Ταῦτα δὲ πάντα μάτην ἐφθέγξαο· πῶς γὰρ ἀλήτης
ξεῖνος ἐὼν καὶ ἀπιστος, ἐμῷ φιλότητι μιγείης;
'Αμφαδὸν οὐ δυνάμεσθα γάμοις ὀσίοισι πελάσσαι·



"Stranger, perhaps thy words might exercise Motion in flints, as well as my soft breast. Who taught thee words, that err

from East to West
In their wild liberty? O woe is me!
To this my native soil who guided thee?
All thou hast said is vain; for how canst thou
(Not to be trusted—one I do not

know)

Hope to excite in me a mixèd love?

'Tis clear, that Law by no means will approve

ού γὰρ ἐμοῖς τοκένσσιν ἐπείναισεν ἡν δ' ἐθελ ἡσης

ώς ξείνος πολύφοιτος έμην ές πατρίδα μίμνειν,

ου δύνασαι σκοτόεσσαν υποκλέπτειν 'Αοροδίτην.

Γλώσσα γὰρ ἀνθρώπων φιλοκέρτομος: ἐν δὲ σιωπῆ

έργον όπερ τελέει τις, ένὶ τριόδοισιν ακούει.

Είπε δε, μὴ κρύψης, τεὸν οίνομα καὶ σέο πάτρην.

Nuptials with us; for thou canst

never gain

My parents' graces. If thou wouldst remain

Close on my shore, as outcast from thine own,

Venus will be in darkest corners

known. Man's tongue is friend to scandal;

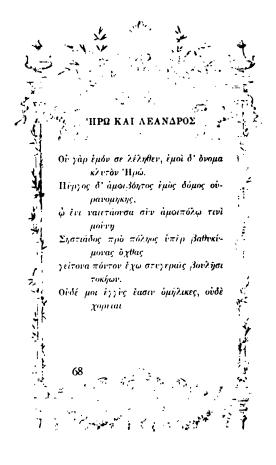
loose acts done

In surest secret, in the open

sun

And every market place will burn thine ears.

But say, What name sustainst thou? What soil bears



Name of thy country? Mine I cannot hide.

My far-spread name is Hero; I abide Hous'd in an all-seen tow'r, whose tops touch heaven,

Built on a steep shore, that to sea is driven

Before the City Sestus; one sole maid Attending. And this irksome life is

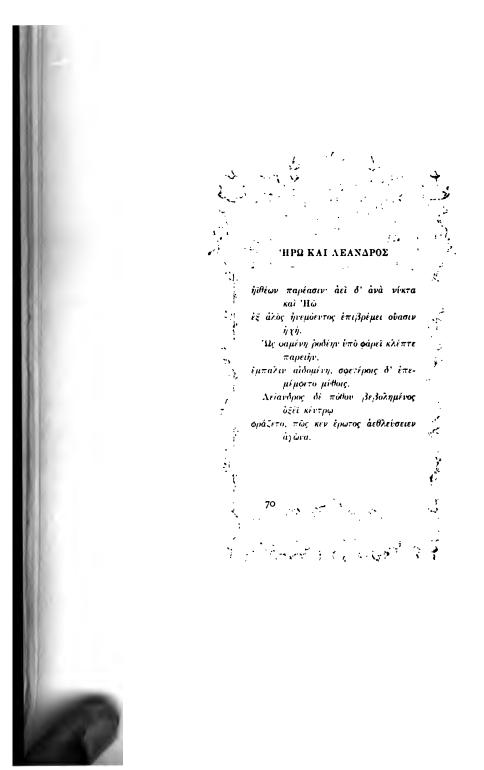
laid By my austere friends' wills on one

so young;

No like-year'd virgins near, no youth-

ful throng,
To meet in some delights, dances,

.



But day and night the windy sea doth throw Wild murmuring cuffs about our deaf'ned ears."

This said, her white robe hid her cheeks like spheres.
And then (with shame affected, since

she us'd Words that desir'd youths, and her

friends accus'd)
She blam'd herself for them, and them
for her.

Mean space Leander felt Love's arrow err

Thro' all his thoughts; devising how he might

*Ανδρα γάρ αλολόμητις *Ερως βελέεσσε δαμάσσας

και πάλιν άνέρος έλκος άκέσσεται οίσι δ' άνάσσει,

αύτος ὁ πανδαμάτωρ βουληφόρος έστὶ βροτοισιν.

Αύτος καὶ ποθεοντε τότε χραίσμησε $\Lambda \epsilon a v \delta \rho \phi,$

Encounter Love, that dar'd him so to fight.

Mind-changing Love wounds men and cures again.

Those mortals over whom he lists to

reign,

Th' All-tamer stoops to, in advising how

They may with some ease bear the

yoke, his bow.

So our Leander, whom he hurt, he heal'd.

Who, having long his hidden fire conceal'd,

And vex'd with thoughts he thirsted to impart,



'Οψέ δ' άλαστήσας πολυμήχανον έννετε μίθον'
Παρθένε, σὸν δι' έρωτα καὶ ἄχριον οἰδμα περησω, εἰ πυρὶ παφλάζοιτο καὶ ἄπλοον ἐσσεται ὑδωρ.
Οὐ τρομέω βαρὰ χεῦμα τεὴν μετανεύμενος εὐνὴν,



His stay he quitted with this quickest

"Virgin, for thy love I will swim a wave That ships denies; and tho' with fire

it rave, In way to thy bed, all the seas in

one

ού βρόμον ήχήεντα περιππώσσοιμι θαλάσσης. 'Αλλ' αιεὶ κατὰ νέκτα φορείμενος ύγρὸς

άκοίτης

νήξομαι Έλλησποντον άγάρροον οὐχ έκαθεν γάρ

άντια σείο πολησς έχω πτολίεθρον 'Αβεδον,

Μούνου έμοι τινα λύ χνον ἀπ' ήλιβάτου στο πύργου



I would despise; the Hellespont were none.

All nights to swim to one sweet bed

with thee
Were nothing, if when Love had
landed me,

thy town,

All hid in weeds and in Venerean foam,

I brought withal bright Hero's husband home. Not far from hence, and just against

Abydus stands, that my birth calls mine own.

Hold but a torch then in thy heavenhigh tow'r

//

έκ περάτης ἀνάφαινε κατὰ κνέφας, δφρα νοήσας ἐσσομαι ὁλκὰς *Ερωτος ἔχων σέθεν ἀστέρα λύχνου.

Καί μεν δπεπτεύων δύντ' δψομαι οὐτε Βοώτην,

ού θρασύν 'Ωρίωνα καὶ ἄβροχον δίκον

'Αμάξης: πατριδος άντιπόροιο ποτὶ γλυκύν δρμον Ικοίμην.

'Αλλά, φίλη, πεφίλαξο βαρυπνείοντας άψτας,

μή μιν ἀποσβέσσωσι, καὶ αὐτίκα θυμὸν ὁλέσσω,

(Which I beholding, to that starry pow'r May plow the dark seas, as the Ship of Love),

I will not care to see Boötes move Down to the sea, nor sharp Orion

trail

His never-wet car, but arrive my sail,

Against my country, at thy pleasing shore.

But (dear) take heed that no ungentle

. blore
The torch extinguish, bearing all the light

λύχνου, έμου βιοτοίο φαεσφόρου ήγεμοτήα.

Εί έτεὸν δ' εθέλεις έμον οθνομα καὶ σὸ δαηναι,

οῦνομά μοι Δειανδρος, ἐῦστ**εφάνου πόσις** Ἡροῦς.

'Ως οι μεν κρυφωσει γαμοις συνέθεντο μεγίναι,

καὶ νυχτηυ φιλότητα καὶ άγγελίην ύμεναιων

Σύχνου μαρτυρίησεν ἐπεστώσαντο φυλάξεεν,

ή μεν οώς τανύειν, ὁ δὲ κύματα μακρὰ περήσαι.

By which my life sails, lest I lose thee quite.

Wouldst thou my name know (as thou dost my house),

It is Leander, lovely Hero's spouse."

Thus this kind couple their close marriage made;

And friendship ever to be held in shade

(Only by witness of one nuptial light)
Both vow'd; agreed that Hero every

night
Should hold her torch out; every night

her love

The tedious passage of the seas should prove.

Παννυχίτας δ' ἀνύσαντες ἀκοιμήτων ὑμεναίων ἀ/λήλων ἀκκοντες ἐνοσφίσθησαν ἀνάγκη, ἡ μεν ἐον ποτὶ πέργον, ὁ δ', ὑρφναίην ἀνα νέκτα

μήτε παραπλάζοιτο, λαβών σημήζα πέργου,

πλώε βαθυκρήπεδος έπ' εὐρέα δήμον 'A βέδου,

Παννυχίων δ' δαρων κριφίους ποθέοντες δέθλους

The whole even of the watchful nuptials spent, Against their wills the stern power of constraint Enforc'd their parting. Hero to her tow'r; Leander (minding his returning hour) Took of the turret marks, for fear he fail'd, And to well-founded, broad Abydus sail'd. All night both thirsted for the secret strife Of each young-married lovely man and wife;

πολλάκις ήρήσαντο μολείν θαλαμηπόλου δρώνην.

*Ηδη κυανύπεπλος ἀνέδραμε Νυκτὸς ὑμίχλη

άνδράσιν ψπνον άγουσα, καὶ οὐ ποθεοντε Λεανδρφ:

άλλὰ πολυολοισβοιο παρ' **ἤιόνεσσι**

θαλάσσης άγγελίην ἀνέμιμνε φαεινομένην ὑμε-

ναίων μαρτυρίην Σύχνοιο πο<mark>λυκλαύστοιο δο-</mark> κείων,

εύνης τε κρυφίης τηλεσκόπου άγγελιώτηυ.

'Ως δ' ίδε κυανέης Σεποσεγγέα νυκτός δμεχέην



And all day after, no desire shot home, But that the chamber-decking night were come.

And now Night's sooty clouds clapp'd all sail on, Fraught all with sleep; yet took

Leander none,
But on th' oppos'd shore of the noisefull seas

The messenger of glitt'ring marriages Look'd wishly for; or rather long'd to see

The witness of their Light to misery, Far off discover'd in their covert bed. When Hero saw the blackest curtain

۶c

'Πρῶ, λίγνον ἐσαινεν ἀναπτομένοιο δε λυχνον, θυμόν 'Ερως ἐφλεζεν ἐπειγομένοιο Ανανόρων δύγνω καιομένω συνεκαίετοι πὰρ δὲ θαλάσση μαινομένων ἡαθίων πολυηχέα βόμβον ἀκοίων ἔτρεμε μὲν τοπρῶτον, ἐπειτα δὲ θάρσος ἀείρας

That veil'd the dark night, her bright torch she shew'd.

Whose light no sooner th' eager Lover view'd,

But Love his blood set on as bright a fire;

Together burn'd the torch and his desire.

But, hearing of the sea the horrid roar,

With which the tender air the mad waves tore, At first he trembled, but at last he

rear'd High as the storm his spirit, and thus cheer'd



(Using these words to it) his resolute mind:

"Love dreadful is; the Sea with nought inclin'd;

But Sea is water, outward all his ire,

When Love lights his fear with an inward fire.

Take fire, my heart, fear nought that flits and raves, Be Love himself to me, despise these

waves.

Art thou to know that Venus' birth

was here?
Commands the sea, and all that grieves us there?"

This said, his fair limbs of his weed he stript; Which, at his head with both hands

bound, he shipt, Leapt from the shore, and cast into

the sea His lovely body; thrusting all his way

Up to the torch, that still he thought did call;

He oars, he steerer, he the ship and all. Hero advanc'd upon a tow'r so high, As soon would lose on it the fixedst eye; And, like her Goddess-Star, with her

light shining, The winds, that always (as at her repining)

Would blast her pleasures, with her veil she checkt,

And from their envies did her torch protect.

And this she never left, till she had

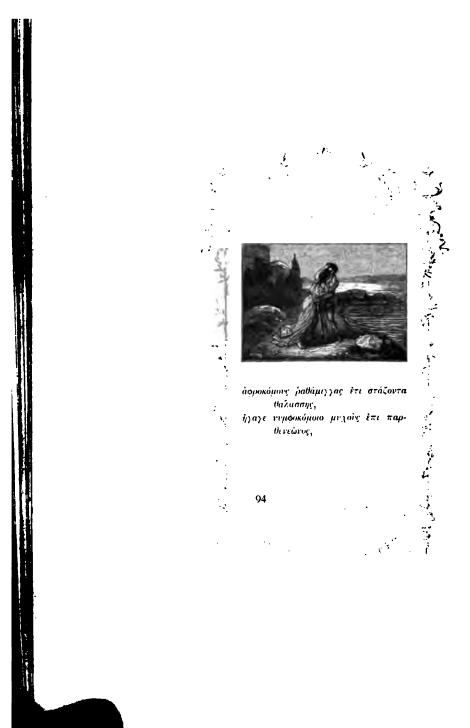
brought Leander to the havenful shore he

sought.

When down she ran, and up she lighted then,
To her tow'r's top, the weariest of

men. First at the gates (without a syllable us'd)

She hugg'd her panting husband, all diffus'd



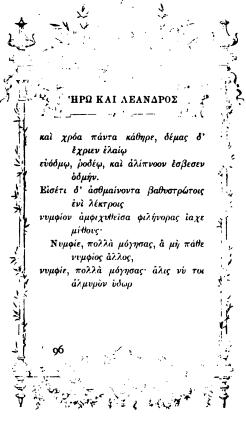


With foamy drops still stilling from his hair.

Then brought she him into the inmost fair

Of all, her virgin-chamber, that (at best)

Was with her beauties ten times better drest.





His body then she cleans'd; his body
oil'd
With rosy odours, and his bosom
(soil'd
With th' unsavoury sea) she render'd

Then, in the high-made bed (ev'n panting yet)

Herself she pour'd about her hus-

band's breast, And these words utter'd:

th' increase

sweet.

"With too much unrest, O husband, you have bought this

little peace! Husband! No other man hath paid

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

όδμή τ' ίχθινόισσα βαρυγδούποιο θαλάσσης: δεῦγο, τεοὺς ἰδρῶτας ἐμοὶς παρακάτθεο κόλποις. ''Ως ή μὲν τάδ' ἐειπεν· ὁ δ' αὐτίκα

Μς η μεν ταο εειπεν ο ο αυτικα Σύσατο μίτρην, καὶ θεσμῶν ἐπέβησαν ἀριστονόου Κυ-

θερείης. 'Ην γάμος, άλλ' άχύρευτος: ἐην λέχος,

άλλ' άτερ ύμνων

Of that huge sum of pains you took for me.

And yet I know, it is enough for thee

To suffer for my love the fishy sa-

vours
The working sea breathes. Come, lay

all thy labors
On my all-thankful bosom."

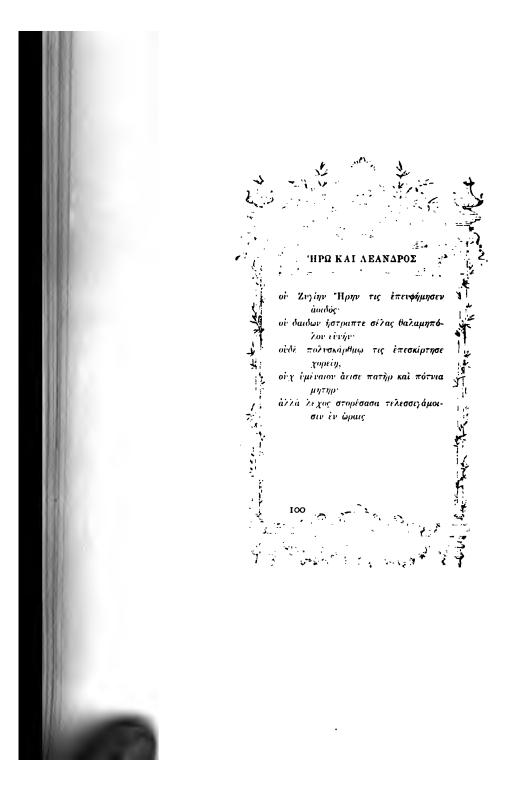
All this said,

He straight ungirdled her, and both parts paid

To Venus what her gentle statutes bound.

Here weddings were, but not a musical sound;





Here bed-rites offer'd, but no hymns of praise,
Nor poet sacred wedlock's worth did raise;
No torches gilt the honor'd nuptial

Nor any youths much-moving dances led.

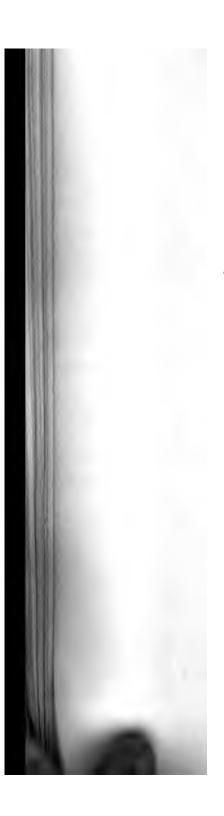
No father, nor no reverend mother, sung

Hymen, O Hymen, blessing loves so

young.

But, when the consummating hours had crown'd

The down-right nuptials, a calm bed was found;



ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

Σιγή παστὸν ἔπηξεν, ἐνυμφοκόμησε δ'
'Ομίχλη,
καὶ γάμος ἡν ἀπάνειθεν ἀειδομένων
'σεινίων

ύμεναίων. Νύξ μέν έην κείνοισι γαμοστόλος, οὐδέ ποτ' 'Ηὼς νυμφίον εἶδε Λέανδρον ἀριγνώτοις ἐνὶ

λέκτροις· νήχετο δ' ἀντιπόροιο πάλιν ποτὶ δῆμον 'Αβίδου

έντηχίων ἀκόρητος έτι πνείων ὑμεναίων.

'Ηρὼ δ' έλκεσίπεπλος, έοὺς λήθουσα τοκῆας,

Silence the room fixt; Darkness deckt the bride; But hymns and such rites far were laid aside. Night was sole gracer of this nuptial

house;
Cheerful Aurora never saw the spouse

In any beds that were too broadly

known;

Away he fled, still to his region, And breath'd insatiate of the absent Sun.

Hero kept all this from her parents still, Her priestly weed was large, and would not fill;

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

παρθένος ήματιη, νυχίη γυνή. 'Αμφότεροι δί

πολλάκις ηρήσαντο κατελθέμεν ες δύσιν

'Ως οι μὲν φιλότητος ὑποκλέπτοντες ἀνάγκην κρυπταδίη τέρποντο μετ' ἀλλήλων Κυ-

θερείη. 'Αλλ' όλίγου ζώεσκου έπὶ χρόνου, οὐδ'

έπὶ δηρὸν ἀλλήλων ἀπόναντο πολυπλάγκτων ὑμεναίων

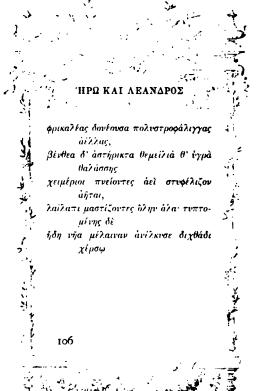
άλλ' ότε παχνήεντος επήλυθε χείματος ώρη

A maid by day she was, a wife by night; Which both so lov'd they wish'd it never light. And thus both, hiding the strong need of love,

In Venus' secret sphere rejoic'd to move. But soon their joy died; and that still-toss'd state

Of their stol'n nuptials drew but little date. For when the frosty Winter kept his

justs, Rousing together all the horrid 105



That from the ever-whirling pits arise,

And those weak deeps that drive up to the skies,

Against the drench'd foundations making knock

Their curled foreheads; then with many a shock

The winds and seas met, made the storms aloud

Beat all the rough sea with a pitchy cloud.

And then the black bark, buffeted with gales,

Earth checks so rudely that in two it falls;



χειμερίην καὶ ἀπιστον ἀλυσκάζων άλα ναίτης.

'Αλλ' οἱ χειμερίης σε ούβος κατέρυκε θαλασσης,

καρτερόθυμε Λέανδρε: διακτορίη δέ σε πύργου,



The seaman flying Winter's faithless Yet, brave Leander, all this bent at

Could not compell in thee one fit of fear; But when the cruel, faithless mes-

thee

senger

ΉΡΩ ΚΑΙ ΛΕΑΝΔΡΟΣ

ήθάδα σημαίνουσα φαεσφορίην ύμεναίων, μαινομένης ώτρυνεν άφειδήσαντα θαλάσσης, νηλειής καὶ άπιστος. "Οφελλε δὲ δύσμορος 'Πρώ χείματος ίσταμένοιο μένειν ἀπάνευθε Λεάνδρου

μηκέτ' ἀναπτομένη μιννώριον **ἀστέρα** Σέκτρων.

'Αλλά πόθος καὶ μοίρα βιήσατο θελγομίνη δὲ

Μοιράων ἀνέφαινε, καὶ οὐκέτι δαλὸν Έρώτων.

(The tow'r) appear'd and shew'd th' accustom'd light, It stung thee on, secure of all the spite

1 1 2

The raging sea spit. But since Winter came,
Unhappy Hero should have cool'd her flame,

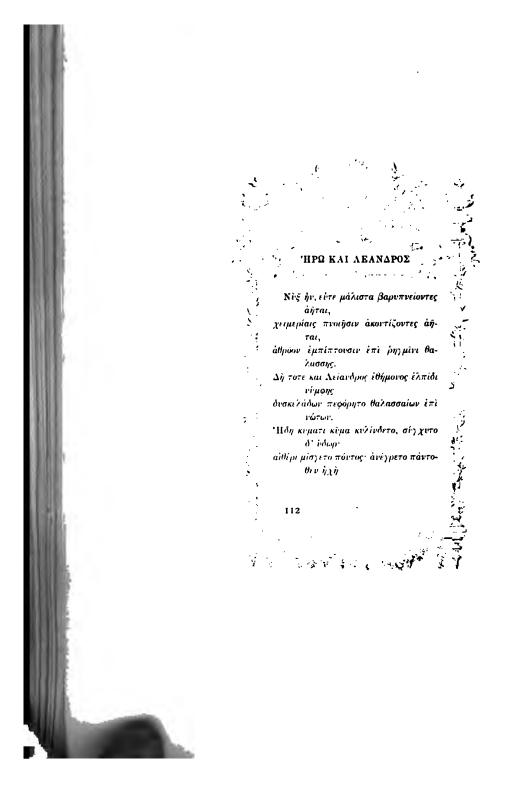
And lie without Leander, no more

lighting
Her short-liv'd bed-star; but strange

Fate exciting

As well as Love, and both their

pow'rs combin'd
Enticing her, in her hand never shin'd
The fatal Love-torch, but this one hour, more.



Night came. And now the Sea against the shore Muster'd her winds up; from whose wint'ry jaws They belch'd their rude breaths out in bitt'rest flaws.

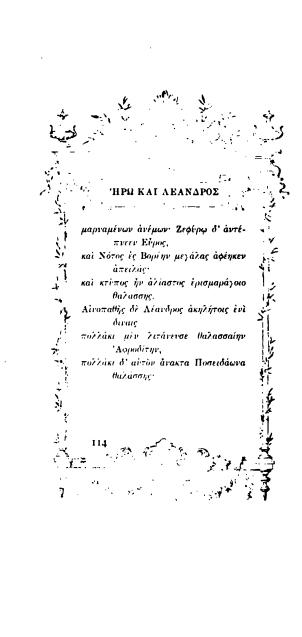
In midst of which Leander, with the pride

Of his dear hope to bord his match-

less bride,
Up on the rough back of the high sea
leaps;

And then waves thrust up waves; the wat'ry heaps Tumbled together: sea and sky were

Tumbled together; sea and sky were mixt;



The fighting Winds the frame of Earth unfixt;

Zephyr and Eurus flew in either's face, Notus and Boreas wrastler-like embrace, And toss each other with their bristled

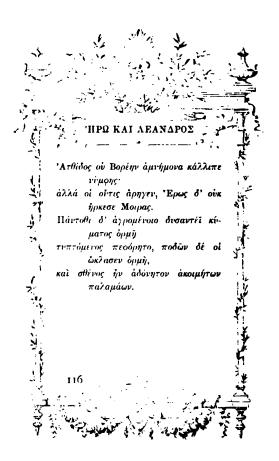
backs; Inevitable were the horrid cracks The shaken Sea gave. Ruthful were

the wracks Leander suffer'd in the savage gale

Th' inexorable whirlpits did exhale.

Often he pray'd to Venus born of seas,

Neptune their King; and Boreas, that 'twould please



His Godhead, for the Nymph Atthea's sake,
Not to forget the like stealth he did make

For her dear love, toucht then with his sad state.

But none would help him; Love compells not Fate.

Every way toss'd with waves and

Air's rude breath

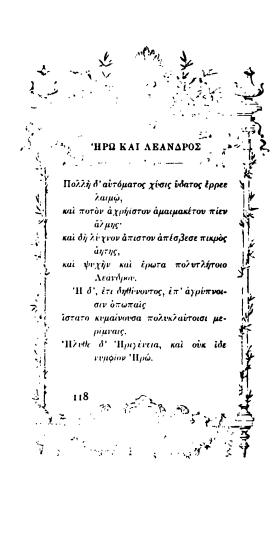
Justling together, he was crush'd to

death.

No more his youthful force his feet

commands,

Unmov'd lay now his late all-moving hands.





His throat was turn'd free channel to the flood, And drink went down that did him

far from good.

No more the false light for the curst

wind burn'd,

That of Leander ever-to-be-mourn'd

Blew out the love and soul.

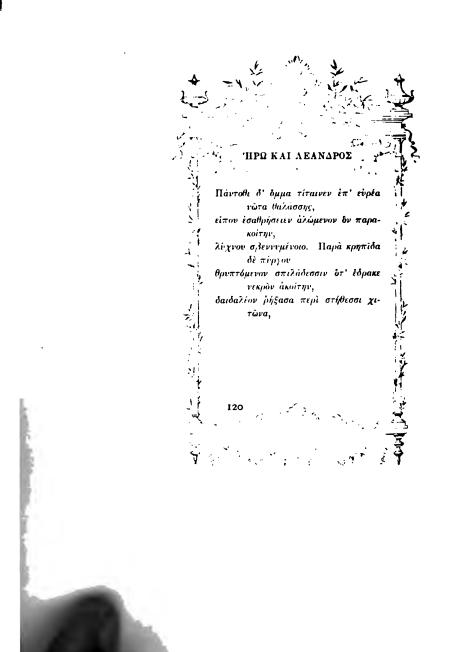
When Hero still Had watchful eyes, and a most con-

stant will

To guide the voyage; and the mom-

ing shin'd,
Yet not by her light she her love could
find.

She stood distract with miserable woes,





And round about the sea's broad shoulders throws

Her eye, to second the extinguish'd light;

And tried if any way her husband's sight
Erring in any part she could de-

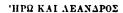
scry.

When at her turret's foot she saw him lie

Mangled with rocks, and all-embrued, she tore

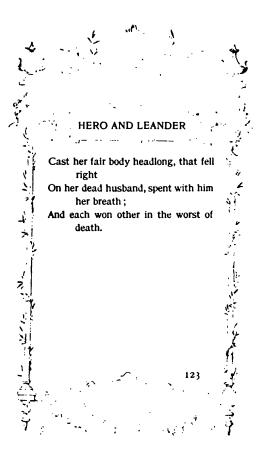
About her breast the curious weed she wore;

And, with a shriek, from off her turret's height

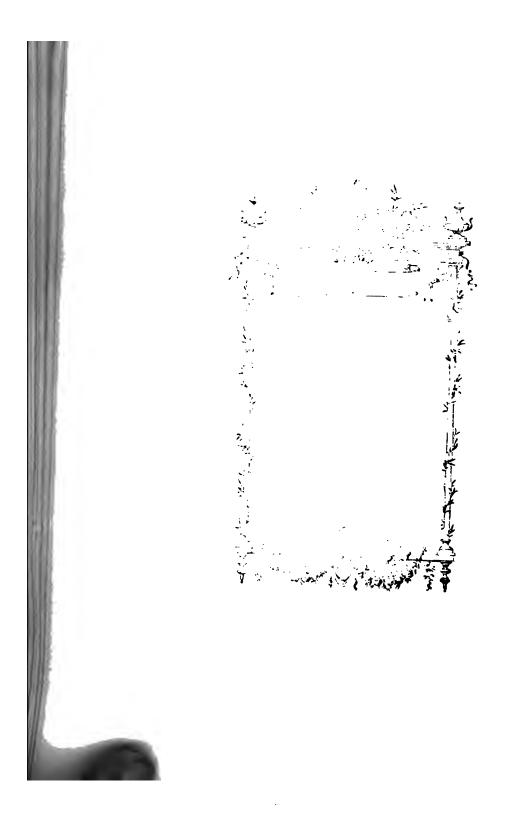


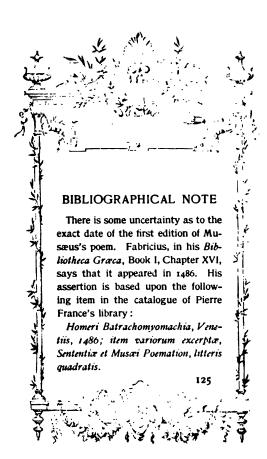
ροιζηδόν προκάρηνος ἀπ' ήλεβάτον πέσε πύργον. Κάδ δ' 'Ηρώ τεθνηκεν ἐπ' ὁλλυμένφ

παρακοιτη, ἀλλήλων δ' ἀπόναντο καὶ ἐν πυμάτω περ ὁλεθρω.



); |}







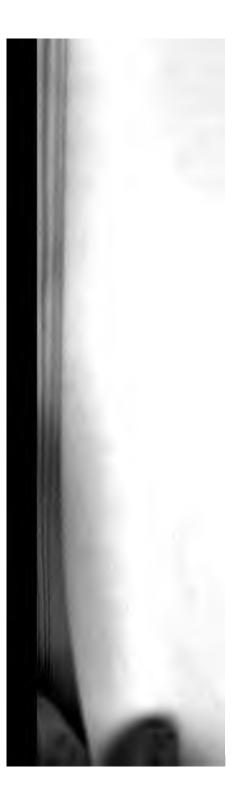
But it is fair to presume that the poem of Musæus was published at a later date, and added to the volume after publication.

Two other old editions, undated, also put forward their claims to priority: one, a quarto, published by Aldus at Venice, with Greek and Latin texts; the other, printed at Florence about 1495, in capital letters, which would appear to be one of the five issued by Lascaris with the imprint of Veneziano. It is very difficult, at this distance of time, to solve the problem with any certainty; the better plan, therefore, seems to be to arrange



the selected editions in their probable chronological order, and to emphasize, when occasion requires, the merits of the most important ones. That is what we propose to attempt, separating those which contain this poem alone, from the collections in which it is included with other productions. Musæi Opusculum de Herone et Leandro, quad et in latinam linguam ad verbum translatum est.—Venice, Aldus; small 4to.; Greek and Latin. The Latin translation is by Marcus

Musurus, to whom we owe two epigrams concerning Musæus. This edition, which is very rare, is generally



MUSÆUS

Nusser & research Horas et Leandri Ance transactum. Alem latine paraticist. Call. & Marx. Colonia, and the Secreta, 1200; 300.—The Colonic text of Lacatt's Indipment of A. Nos 8 added.

Ornerium de Herme et Landro. Nationale memorialer in caras foetis. Terro in anud Climst. Whitel, 1498. Small film at twenty-four leaves, control in and with the two folowing winds which were published in the same critter luring the same

ner Constant E Home A Lo-

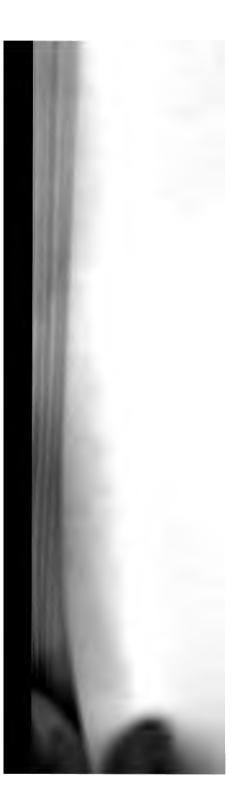
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BIBLIOGRAPHY

Musari Opusculum de Amoribus Leandri et Herus. Guil. de Mara paraphraste, Johannis Vatelli Cæniliensis commentariis enarratum—also in 8vo.

Two rough Gothic vignettes are inserted between pages 12 and 13 of the first of these works, and repeated between pages 2 and 3 of the second. One of them represents Hero on the summit of her tower, holding the torch for Leander, who is swimming toward her; the other depicts her as she hurls herself down upon her lover's body.

There is another Paris edition, of 1546, mentioned in Chapter XVI of the 131



1.55.5

Farmous, which we must be able to the control of th

Cattle Hartin 474.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

In addition to Musæus's poem, this volume contains Ovid's two *Heroides* on this theme, also Clément Marot's *Leander et Ero*, which is overladen with typographical errors. It contains also G. Barthius's dull Latin poem: *Leandridos Libri III*, etc.

Lusus Amatorius, sive Musæi poema de Herone et Leandro; græca in latinam linguam translatum; authore Carolo Blacke.—London, 1694; 4to. De Herone et Leandro poema (Greek

and Latin) recensuit, notis variorum et suis indicibusque instruxit, ac de Musæo dissertationem præmisit; J. Henr. Kromayerus, Halæ-Magd.

MUSÆUS

(Halle), 1731; small 8vo. The text, which is Henri Estienne's, has been improved in some places; it is followed by a judicious selection from the notes of earlier commentators.

Muscii Grammatici de Herone et

Musæi Grammatici de Herone et Leandro carmen, cum scholiis græcis, ex recensione Matth. Ræver. Lugduni Batavorum (Leyden), Th. Haak, 1737; 8vo.

The frontispiece, drawn and engraved by Bleysdyk, shows Hero in the act of jumping from the tower upon the body of Leander, which the waves

have washed to the shore; a woman is gazing at them, terror-stricken.

At the end of the volume are the translations, in Latin verse, of Andreas Papius, Florentius Christian, and David Whitford. There are a few copies on heavy Holland paper, and two on vellum.

The Same (Greek and Latin), cum conjecturis ineditis P. Francii, ex recensione Joh. Schraderi, qui variantes lectiones, notas et animadoersionum librum adjecit.—Louvain, Van Desselt, 1742; 8vo.

The Same (Greek, Latin, and Italian), ab Ant. Mar. Salvinio italicis versibus, nunc primum editis, redditum, ex recensione Aug. Mar. Bandinii,



Forms in tigis carsards, 1765; 8vo. of the bundred and eight pages, with torce roughly executed vignettes.

13. Name Greek only), ad optimas care ones, come lectronibus varies selectisque concidationibus ac metaphrasi. Day 16 integrals, accurate recusum.—Magdebarg, 1775; 8vo. The preface, by J. Ben. Carpzov, is a curious production.

The Name, commenturis ineditis P. Franco, or recusione I. Schraderi, general to dictiones, notas, etc., adviced close Henry Schooler.—Leipzig, hiartmann, 1828; 8vo. This is a cortected reprint of the edition of 1742, 130

and concludes with some miscellaneous remarks concerning Greek authors in general, written in Latin by Schrader.

The Same (Greek only), recensuit Carolus Dilthey.—Bonn, Max. Cohen & Son, 1874. An excellent edition, enriched by variant readings and an Index verborum.

COLLECTIONS IN WHICH THIS POEM IS INCLUDED

Musæus's poem has naturally found a place in all the collections of the Greek poets which aim at anything approaching completeness. Thus, for

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example, we find it in the Poetar Mi-

wores, published at Cambridge by Winterton: in the Poetar Graci, a folio issued by Henri Estienne in 1566, the value of which increases every day: and in another collection of Greek Poets, published at Geneva in 1606. We can hardly be expected to furnish a complete list of these collections; it will suffice for us to call attention to a few of the more im-

portant ones.

Gnomæ monostichæ, sice Sententiæ
ex dicersis poetis, secundum ordinem
alphabeti; accedit Musæi poematium
de Herone et Leandro, cura J. Lascæris

(Greek only). Small 4to., very rare, printed in capital letters, with no date or place of publication, but probably published at Florence in the latter part of the fifteenth century.

Musæi, Opusculum de Herone et

Leandro. Orphei Argonautica; ejusdem Hymni. Orpheis, De Lapidibus. Venetiis in ædibus Aldi et Andreæ soceri, mense Novembri, 1517.—8vo. of eighty pages.—It is said that the poem De Lapidibus was first printed in this collection. Musæus's poem alone is translated into Latin. Of the others, only the Greek text is

Froben, to the different works included in the collection, are interesting.

Opera et Dies. Theognidis Sententiæ. Sibyllæ Carmina. Musæi Opus-

culum, etc.—Florence, Bened. Junta, 1540; 8vo.

In 1584, Etienne Vignon published a small duodecimo containing Musæus, Hesiod, Theocritus, Moschus, etc., in

Greek and Latin.

Musæi, Moschi et Bionis quæ exstant
omnia, etc., latino carmine reddita,
autore Davido Whitfordo; Londini,
typis Thomæ Roycroftii, 1655.

Printed in capital letters, and embellished by two fine engravings by

Marot in 1541, contented lovers of the poem for nearly two centuries, and doubtless discouraged by its perfection those who may have been tempted to imitate it. Not until 1681 did the first prose version of the Loces of Hero and Leander appear, in the form of a small duodecimo volume. It was very free, and had much more of the flavor of modern gallantry than of that of ancient days. The author, whose name we do not know, interspersed his work with verses of Boileau.

From that time, and especially since the middle of the eighteenth century,



there has been a sort of free-for-all competition, and the story of the Hellespontine lovers has been a theme upon which every one has tried his talent, whether in prose or in verse. Numberless have been the imitations; while tragedy and opera have also been enriched by the theme.

We give below a list of the more direct imitations and translations. 1774.—Héro et Léandre, poem by

Musæus, translated into French by M.-C. (Moutonnet-Clairfons). Sestos et Paris, Le Boucher, 2 Quai des Augustins, à la Prudence.

M. S.E.S

The office same is embedded in a missieus drawn by Eisen and official in work 2000 s.

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see that it was a see that it does not a was a see that it is a see that i

Cochin, dated 1776, and engraved by

Launay.

1790.—Les Baisers de Vinus.—London, 8vo.; XII-242 pages. Is a collection of translations in prose of

Theocritus, Bion, Moschus, Musæus,

1796.—A reprint of Laporte du Theil's translation, revised by J.-B. Gail, with a Latin version and notes, together with an index.—Paris, 4to.;

VIII-68 pages, with an engraving by Queverdo.

1798.—Works of Léonard, collected and published by Vincent Campenon.—Paris, Didot jeune; three



translation or imitation of Hero and Leander. Has it ever been printed? 1835.-Hèro et Léandre; translated from the Greek by J.-Fr. Grégoire and F.-B. Collombet; Lyon, Bohaire; small 8vo.; only fifty copies printed. This translation is not without merit; it was reprinted in 1839, in a volume entitled: Les Petits Poèmes Grecs: Orpheus, Homer, Hesiod, Pindar, Anacreon, Musæus, etc.; published by Ernest Falconnet, under the direction of Aimé Martin.-Paris, Desrez; large 8vo.; published at 10 francs. The same work was reissued in 1841 by Lefèvre and Charpentier, in 12mo.



1859.—Musée, Héro et Léandre; translated into French verse; followed by notes by Paul Ristelhuber.—Strasbourg, Veuve Berger-Levrault et Fils; 8vo.; only a small number printed. The Greek text is translated line by line, accurately enough, but sometimes in a rough, archaic style.

1879.—Musée.—Héro et Léandre.—

of the series entitled Petits Chefsd'Œuvre Antiques contains the prose translation of Laporte du Theil, together with Clément Marot's metrical

version.

Paris, Quantin; 32mo. This volume



Next to the French, the English and Italians have translated this poem most frequently. We have already mentioned the Italian version published by Salvinio at Florence, in 1765; we must call attention also to

those of Bernardo Tasso, of Fortunata Fantastici (Livorno, 1803; 8vo.),

of Bettoni (Brescia, 1811; 4to.), and to the following:

Le Avventure di Ero e di Leandro; di Museo transportate in verso italiano, da Girolamo Pompei, col texto greco. —Parma, nel regal palazzo, 1793; 4to.

—Parma, nel regal pala; 20, 1793; 4to. In 1801, Renouard published an edition of this version, at Paris, in 18mo., 152



with two illustrations drawn by Harriet and engraved by Delvaux. In the same year, the same publisher issued a dainty little duodecimo of one hundred and six pages, under the general title of:

Poemetti, ed altre versioni metriche

italiane di diversi autori; containing, besides Girolamo Pompei's translation: (1) Ero e Leandro, poema del Marchese Niccolo Viviani; (2) Le Nozze di Teti e di Peleo, poemo di Catullo in italiani versi recato del Conte Saverio Broglio d'Ajana; (3) Cantici di Tirteo, tradrolti ed illustrati da Luigi Lamberti, etc., etc.

The frontisplece, drawn by Harriet and engraved by Delvaux, represents Hero embracing Leander on his exit from the waves.

There is a multitude of versions in English, both in prose and verse.

The Divine Poem of Musaus. First of all Bookes. Translated According to the Originall By Geo: Chapman.—London, Printed by Isaac laggard. 1616. (See Introduction.)

Musaus, or the Loves of Hero and Leander. With annotations upon the original. By Sir Robert Stapylton.— London, 1647; 12mo., with a frontispiece by Marshall.

Hero and Leander, paraphrased into English Heroich Verse; by Alex. Stopford Catcott.—Oxford, 1715; 8vo.

The Loves of Hero and Leander, by James Sterling; with new translations from Greek authors by Another hand.

—London, 1728; 12mo., with frontispiece.

Hero and Leander; translated from the Greek, by G. Bailly.—Cambridge, 1757; 4to.

Hero and Leander; translated by the Rev. Laurence Eusden.—Glas-

gow, 1750.

The Loves of Hero and Leander; a

poetical translation from the Greek

of Musæus, by J. Slade.—London, 1753; 4to.

The Loves of Hero and Leander.— From the Greek of Musæus; a metrical version by Francis Fawkes.— (About 1770.)

Hero and Leander; a poem from the Greek of Musæus; by E. B. Greene.—London, 1774; 4to.

Musaus; the Loves of Hero and Leander; in English verse, with the Greek text.—London, 1797; 4to.; fiftyfive pages, with two frontispieces.

Printed in a very limited number for the translator, G. C. Bedford. Two copies were printed on vellum.

Hero and Leander, a Tale.—Translated from the Greek of the Ancient poet Musaus, with other poems. By Francis Adam, Surgeon.—London, 1822; 8vo.

The poem has been translated in verse by Sir Edwin Arnold, also. In German, there have been translations by Stolberg Passow, and

lations by Stolberg, Passow, and others.





Among the remains of ancient art, the only work which bears any real relation to the story of Hero is an old medal, whereon Leander may be seen swimming toward his mistress, who awaits him on her tower. He is preceded by a Cupid flying about his head, torch in hand.

The museum at The Hague possesses one of these medals,—a sort of cornelian, carved with wonderful

delicacy. Cupid is seen skimming through the air, amid the howling blasts, while two sea-monsters swim beside Leander.

The artists of the Renaissance were

too much engrossed by religion and mythology to pay any heed to subjects purely natural. Annibal Carrache was the first to paint Leander swimming across the strait to visit Hero. This work, now in the Farnese Gallery, has been etched by

The Death of Leander, after Rubens, has been represented on copper by Teniers.

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Carlo Cesio.

1.39

One of the finest groups inspired by Musæus's poem was the one in marble exhibited at the Salon of 1845 by Etex, the author of the admirable bas-reliefs of the Arc de Triomphe de l'Etoile. The lovers are standing, close together, like two doves alarmed by the impending storm; Hero's head rests pensively upon Leander's breast. The only fault one can find in this work is the somewhat ungraceful effect of the attitude of the two figures, each of whom is resting on one leg. The group is now in England. A critic whose judgment carried weight, William Burger (Thoré),

condemned it very severely: "This group," he said, "might well have been refused admission to the Salon on moral grounds. It is impossible to imagine anything more ill-conceived, and at the same time more indecent.—Hero and Leander are both nude, and stand face to face, foot to foot, barely six inches apart. What are they doing, what do they propose to do, in that posture?"—That is an excessively inquisitive question, for which there is no justification.

In the Salon of 1859 was a charming marble statue of *Hero*, from the studio of M. Pierre Loison; it was 162

characterized thus happily by one of the editors of the Revue des Deux Mondes, M. L. de Geoffroy: "The body, barely adolescent, is nowise concealed by the drapery of transparent linen through which one can trace its graceful contour. maiden is lying on the outside of her bed, trembling with joy, her eyes dilated, her lips parted in a smile. She holds over her head the torch which guides her Leander. That little face, so instinct with love and youthful fire, is fascinating, and harmonizes perfectly with the general tone of the composition."

Two other interesting groups of *Hero and Leander* may be mentioned: one by G. Diebolt (Salon of 1863), the other by Gustave Deloye (Salon of 1865).

Lastly, there was a statue of *Hero*, in marble, in the Salon of 1869. It was by J. Valette, who died in 1878.

The Dresden Museum possesses a

picture by P.-F. Mola: Hero Discovering Leander's Body.—The same subject was treated in 1869 by P. Cabanel the younger. It had previously been treated, in 1831, by a pupil of Girodet, Delorme-Ronceray, better known for his success in the Salon



of 1814, where he obtained the gold medal for two pictures exceptionally well designed: Hero Pouring Perfumes on Leander's Head, and Leander Dying in the Sea. Both were engraved by Laugier, and figure among the academies.

Abraham Blœmært painted the

Sea-Nymphs Recovering Leander's Body, and his picture was engraved by F. Blæmært. At the Belvedere (Vienna) are two pictures, one by G. Backereel, the other by C. Schot, representing Hero Bewailing her Lover's Death. A contemporary Belgian artist, M. Stallaert, has painted

Hero Holding the Torch for Leander. But the most original composition

that has been painted in our day is the picture by M. Baader, exhibited in the Salon of 1866. The figures of the two lovers are seen but dimly, standing on the shore in the gathering shadows of night.—"Their names," justly observed a critic, "are of little importance to us; what we cannot pass without remark is the curve of the shore, the round-topped waves tumbling over one another, the darkness upon the waters, the murmuring abysses, whose liquid appearance it is difficult to describe."

DRAWINGS AND ENGRAVINGS
In addition to the numerous engravings we have mentioned in connection with the editions which they

illustrate, we must call attention to a vignette by Moreau, a delicate but somewhat lifeless production, like most of that artist's work; it represents the lovers lying drowned near a cluster of reeds.

An interesting series of drawings is that furnished by Debucourt for the edition of his friend Chevalier de Querelles, in 1801. To appreciate



their characteristics, one must first

grasp the peculiar process by which they were executed. This process consists in using, for the same engraving, four or five plates, over which the colors are distributed. On the first, the subject is engraved in aquatint, and is finished so far that it can be printed in a deep color; then, upon each of the other copper plates, the color is spread which that plate is to print: red on one, blue on another, yellow on a third. Green is obtained by placing blue on yellow, and this being mixed with red furnishes still another shade. The light-spaces 168

are provided for by the uncolored portions of the white paper.

Although this method of printing is purely mechanical, an artist, if he is skilful at the work, can obtain surprisingly fine effects by blending the different tones in a harmonious whole.

Debucourt excelled in that direction. There is generally a brisk competition at public sales for the colored engravings in which he reproduced

the gallant society of the Directory, strutting shamelessly along the wooden galleries of the Palais-Royal.

It is the same with his illustrations

with such spirit and verisimilitude

who stands on the shore throwing him a kiss.

The Storm.—In this picture, the drawbacks of the process are very noticeable; the plate is overburdened with color, and the sea is so very black that it seems a solid mass.

The Death of Hero.—This is, in our opinion, the best of the series, entirely free from affectation, and drawn with the greatest delicacy.

Passing from Debucourt to Girodet, we breathe a healthier atmosphere, and are overjoyed to recognize a chaste and elevated inspiration in the very heart of a licentious epoch.

1/3

Between the two there has been an artistic reform, wrought by David. Of the two sketches by Girodet, one represents Hero and Leander at the moment when the latter is loosening his mistress's girdle; the other, Hero pouring perfumes on her lover's head. Much less widely known, but not less worthy to be, are twenty small drawings upon this theme, left by Girodet-some sketched in black and white on blue paper; others, mere pencil sketches. Only three of them are finished with the stump and black crayon, on white paper. Why have they never been engraved?

In 1814, a pupil of Girodet, Delorme-Ronceray, who has already been mentioned, exhibited a *Hero and Leander* at the Salon. Later, he added a *Death of Leander*. These two works enjoy a certain vogue, due doubtless to the fact that the figures are nude, and, in some measure, to the engravings of

them executed by Laugier.

An English artist, G. Kellaway, tried his hand on the same subject, and left a very fine engraving, *Hero and Leander*, after Delorme.

This little artistic excursion would be incomplete without a word or two, in closing, of a certain caricature of

